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Official Directory.

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A. HAGBERG, N. G.
[illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 [illegible] First and Third Wednesdays of each [illegible] I. O. O. F. Hall.
[illegible], Chief Patriarch.
[illegible] M. CHOATE, Scribe.

[illegible] REBEKAH LODGE, No. 69, I. O. O. F. [illegible] every Monday evening at I. O. O. F.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
[illegible], Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First [illegible] Thursday evening, of each month at [illegible], in the A. O. U. W. Hall Backus [illegible]
H. M. CHOATE, Com.
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W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Prest.
[illegible] ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Key[illegible] Encampment, No. 57, meet 1st and 3d [illegible] evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 183, meets [illegible] fourth and last Tuesday evenings of [illegible] month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [illegible] SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
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E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 525, meets on [illegible] and Fourth Wednesday evenings of [illegible] month, in I. O. O. F. hall.
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K. O. T. M. Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. [illegible] Backus Block.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 46. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoon.
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P. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 37, meets [illegible] and fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec Sec'y.

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P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No 23, meets on [illegible] and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall. DR. CHADWICK, Pres.
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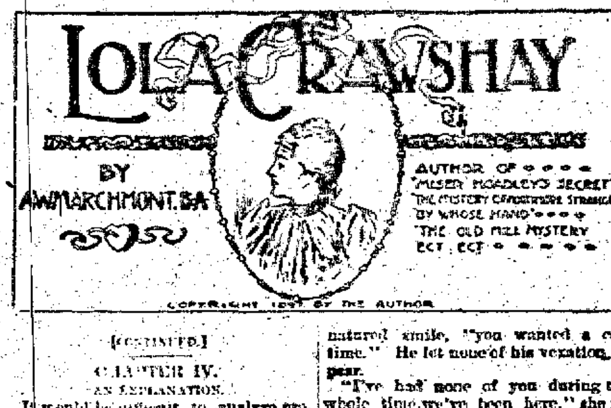

LOLA CRAWSHAY

BY A. W. MARCHMONT, B.A.

AUTHOR OF "MISER HOADLEY'S SECRET" "THE MYSTERY [illegible]" "BY WHOSE HAND" "THE OLD MILL MYSTERY" ETC., ETC.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER IV.

AN EXPLANATION.

It would be difficult to analyze precisely Lady Walcote's feelings as, leaning back in her carriage and thinking closely, she was driven back to Walcote.

While she had been with Lola she had yielded to the impulse of faith which the girl had stirred, but as soon as she was alone and her old doubts recurred she began to look searchingly at all that Lola had said.

It was in its effects then that Lola's cleverness in giving the pledge not to marry without Lady Walcote's consent was proved. It was difficult to accept the promise as anything but a proof of the girl's complete good faith, and as this it prevailed with Lady Walcote.

She had gone to the interview convinced of Lola's deceit and with a strong belief that, if only she could strip off the veil, a past more or less compromising would be seen, but the interview had changed much of this opinion, and again in this the girl's shrewdness had been great.

She had not attempted to make herself too white. She had painted her past as having its evil associations and connections with which she would necessarily be brought in contact. Her plea was that she had not been injured in the contact. Had she pleaded that there was no sort of guile in her past Lady Walcote would have rejected the plea without a word, but the implication that there was much temptation to do wrong and the plea that she had been kept from it by the thought of the honor of her family had gone straight home to one in whom the pride of race was like a religion.

Another effect of the interview was to convince Lady Walcote that if Jaffray loved Lola his love was returned to the full as passionately, and this had appealed naturally to the mother's heart, softening her judgment of Lola.

She regretted the affair as much as ever. She did not believe that Jaffray *would find half so much happiness with* Lola as with Beryl, and she would have cut off her right hand to have him marry Beryl instead of Lola, but the sting of her opposition was gone because the reasons for it were changed.

Sir Jaffray saw this almost as soon as he met his mother at the carriage door and gave her his arm into the house.

"Well, mother?" he asked as eagerly almost as a boy.

"What I say will not stop you, Jaffray, I know. You are set on this marriage, and I can see in it disaster as plainly as I can see Lola's beauty." He noticed the use of the Christian name and was pleased. "If you do what I wish, you will not marry her."

"And if I cannot think as you do?" he asked.

"I shall not stand in the way any longer."

"I am glad"—he began, but she interrupted him at once.

"Don't misunderstand me. I am as much opposed to it as ever, but since seeing Lola I have changed some of my thoughts. I dread the marriage and fear the consequences, but you shall not find me otherwise than ready to try to welcome your wife, even if my heart is full of foreboding."

"I am glad," said Sir Jaffray quietly, and he kissed her.

It was not a very auspicious consent, but Sir Jaffray was satisfied. He knew how strongly his mother had desired the marriage with Beryl and how hard she always fought against giving way in any much cherished project. He was pleased also at the thought that Lola had thus won her round from what seemed an uncompromising and invincible resistance.

"And Beryl, mother?" he added after a pause.

"I will see her myself," said Lady Walcote. "And now that you have conquered in all"—she smiled sadly—"let me go."

He opened the door of the room where they had stood, and as she passed out he said:

"I know all that this means to you, mother. I shall never forget it all my life."

She answered with a smile and a glance laden with love, but yet sad.

When he was alone, he became thoughtful and restless, and after wandering through the house and round the stables he had his horse out and set out for a hard gallop across country—an old habit.

He met his mother again at dinner and was sorry to notice a kind of reserve between them. Neither mentioned the name of either of the girls who formed the subject of the thoughts of both until the end of dinner, when, as Lady Walcote was leaving the table, she said:

"I have written to Beryl, Jaffray, thinking you would like the thing settled at once and not feeling equal to a journey to Torquay."

"I am glad. You are as thoughtful as usual," he said. Then, as if seeking her opinion, he added, "I was thinking of going back to Torquay."

The old lady paused.

"It might be a trial to you both, but if you could have some sort of explanation it would smooth the future, and Beryl is very dear to me."

On that he resolved to go, and, that Beryl might have warning of his coming and so avoid an interview if she pleased, he wrote a little note to Mrs. De Witt, saying that he proposed to return to Torquay on the following day and that if they were not staying or had other plans she had better wire him in the morning. There was no telegram by noon the next day, however, and he started with questionable anticipations of his talk with Beryl.

One effect of his letter to Mrs. De Witt he had not counted on. She thought that the letter to her came as a result of their friendship, and she met him alone at the station.

"I'm glad you've come back, Magus," she said. "I thought you would. I had to use my wits, though, to get rid of Beryl—these innocents are always such sticklers—but I've done it. Your letter was quite a stroke of genius." She laughed and flashed at him a look which she meant as a signal of her pleasure.

"Do you mean that Beryl has gone [illegible]?" asked Sir Jaffray.

"How stupid you are! [illegible] I suppose, did you?"

"I see," he answered, with a good natured smile, "you wanted a cosy time." He let none of his vexation appear.

"I've had none of you during the whole time we've been here," she replied, with an aggrieved air.

He made no such answer as she had wished, and this annoyed her, and they walked a little way in silence. When they reached the promenade, they sat down, and Sir Jaffray, who was in doubt whether Beryl's having left might not, after all, mean that she had wished to avoid an interview with him, and that while Mrs. De Witt thought she had got rid of Beryl the latter had in reality been glad to go, tried to find this out.

"When did Beryl go?" he asked.

"Oh, Beryl, Beryl, Beryl! It's nothing but Beryl with you," was the testy rejoinder. "Early this afternoon, as soon as I could get rid of her."

"Did she know I was coming?"

"Oh, the conceit of you men! Of course she did and said that after the disgusting way you flirted with Lola she would have nothing more to do with you."

She laughed again at this.

"You laugh savagely, as if you wished that was true. I see she didn't know. All right."

"When I want a good time, I'm not quite dolt enough to ask all the world to come and take a hand. I hate three handed whist. You can ask her to play—when she's your wife."

"Then she'll never play at all."

"Then it is true, after all, is it, and Lola gets the odd trick?" cried Mrs. De Witt, looking up quickly. "I thought so two nights ago. Tell me all about it. But how about Beryl?"

Sir Jaffray smiled at her eagerness.

"You've called me an 'odd trick,' and I'm not sure that that's a compliment," he said.

"Bah! You men are all card tricks to us. Some we win, some we don't, some we throw away, and some we can't hope to get. A good many we win by bluffing and finessing, and some are snapped up because we are fools enough to revoke. But it's a compliment to be called the odd trick—that's what we're all fighting to get."

"Are you fighting to get me?"

"Haven't I manœuvered how to get you alone here, and aren't you in about the most objectionable and uncomfortable mood possible? You're not a bit worth fighting about, and you're not fit for anything but to be married."

"You're a bit put out," he answered, adding, after a pause: "I'm glad I came over, because we ought to have a word or two to put matters straight. Of course it must make a change in things."

"You mean your engagement with Lola?"

"Yes."

"Under the circumstances I wonder you came," she replied crossly.

"I came to see Beryl."

"I think you're very horrid," she rapped out irritably. "That means that I'm not only in the way, but that I've acted the part of marplot in stopping or postponing a most interesting explanation between you two. I think I'd better go to my hotel." And she got up from her seat and rustled her dress angrily.

"I'm sorry you take it badly," said Sir Jaffray. "But you must see that something of the kind had to be done. Things couldn't go on."

"I don't know what you mean by 'things,'" she said crossly. "Marriage needn't make a man a boor—before it happens. There's plenty of time afterward for all that. Of course I can quite understand your wanting to train for an Arcadian existence, and you can't begin too soon. But you needn't start by bludgeoning every woman you've known while you haven't lived in Arcady."

She met him alone at the station.

"Sorry you've taken it like this. We've been good friends, little woman, and I've many a thing to thank you for."

After a long silence Mrs. De Witt said suddenly:

"I must have seemed to take it very seriously, I'm afraid. But remember I'm only a woman, and when we lose the odd tricks it's not only that we're vexed at losing them, but angry with those who have won them from us."

"That's all right, but then you and I could never play anything else but double dummy all our lives, and that's not a riotously lively game."

"But it's sometimes safer than when the cards are not on the table," she retorted, adding, after a forced laugh and in a changed voice: "I think I'm glad, Magus, after all. I do really. She's a magnificent creature and as clever as she's beautiful. That's praise from a woman. And if you'd only told me what you wanted and meant I could have helped you. And really, under the circumstances, I'm sorry that I sent Beryl off today before you came, though if she knew of this she may have jumped at the chance I gave her of getting away rather than stay and see you. You don't expect her to like it, of course."

Sir Jaffray thought there was more naturalness in her manner than he had ever noticed before. This pleased him, and when they reached the hotel they [illegible] had parted better friends than ever, perhaps, so far as he was concerned.

[illegible] glad to have had the opportunity of this conversation, and as he [illegible] with [illegible]

He had drifted into the friendship with Mrs. De Witt, and on his side the relations had never got as far as even the mildest flirtation. He had been glad to go to her house when in town and had been amused more than anything else to watch her develop a habit of monopolizing him. He had been quite keen enough to read her and quick enough to avoid anything like a compromising complication.

Never before had she made such an effort at direct flirtation as in the case of this arrangement to get him to herself for a time at Torquay, and he smiled as he thought how she had thus been paid out in her own coin and left alone as the result of her manœuvering. He had meant to drop the more pronounced friendship as soon as his engagement was certain, and he knew that there must be some kind of explanation. "Things couldn't go on," as he had said, and he was glad that the matter was over so easily.

As to Beryl, he was by no means so satisfied. *It was true that, so far as the* idea of a marriage was concerned, he had been forced into it largely by the actions of others, but at the same time the thought of causing Beryl sorrow and trouble was one which distressed him grievously. They had been staunch, true friends from childhood, and in many ways she had been like a sister to him.

She was, moreover, such a clever, sympathetic and ready witted girl that at one time the prospect of a life companionship with her had been full of pleasure to him. Many of the incidents of their comradeship recurred to him, and he was sensible of a feeling of regret that in the future the relations would have to be different. He hoped that *Lola and Beryl would be friends*, and he tried to persuade himself that by his mother's influence this might be the case, but the hope was at best a faint one.

When his thoughts slipped the meshes of these light entanglements, however, and went to Lola, there was nothing in them but the passionate confidence of the absorbed and devoted lover, and he wove a thousand fancies with the brightest colored skeins which the glowing desires of passion could select.

He did not reach home until the early hours of the morning, having to drive a long distance across country from Branx'on, the main line station at which the express stopped, and, of course, saw no one. When he went down late on the following morning, Lady Walcote came to him, and, saying that she had had a letter from Beryl, who had returned home suddenly, handed him one from her addressed to him. It was not long, but it had cost the girl much to write it:

> MY DEAR JAFFRAY—The mother's news about you has not surprised me in the least. I have been using my eyes and ears, and my chief feeling was a little regret that somehow you had suddenly thought it not worth while to consult me. You ought to have known how, as a woman, I should be longing to take a part, and, as a friend, should be most anxious to help you in finding happiness. I wish it you with all my heart. Your affectionate cousin,
> BERYL LEYCESTER.

"She is a good sort," said Sir Jaffray, handing the letter to his mother, who read it quickly.

"Yes. It would be difficult to find a more sensible girl than Beryl."

"I'll see her today," answered the baronet.

CHAPTER V.

"MY NAME IS TURRIAN—PIERRE TURRIAN."

Beryl had not written the letter of congratulation to her cousin without a considerable struggle.

She did not like and did not trust Lola, and she had noticed in her many things that had sharpened this distrust.

She had at one time seen a great deal of Lola, as Mrs. Villyers had made many efforts to bring the two girls together, and though at first Beryl had to some extent come within the influence of Lola's unquestionably attractive manner there had been no regard or real affection between them.

Quite irrespective of her own disappointment—and how deep and stinging and bitter that was no one but herself knew—Beryl was dead against the marriage. She felt that Lola did not love Jaffray even with such love as she was capable of feeling. She had bewitched him with her lustrous beauty and glamoured him with her surface sensuous charms, but that was all.

Had Beryl written as she felt, therefore, her letter would have been very different, but she had a far too genuine friendship for her cousin to want to cause him anything but pleasure.

She would have done her utmost to prevent the match, but she would not say a word to wound Sir Jaffray's feeling.

Nor was this feeling altogether free from a touch of self. So far as she could help it, not a soul should think that she was in reality anything but pleased at the marriage. She was no fool to mope and pule over a lost romance, and she held no ridiculous ideas exaggerating the effects of the disappointment to her. It would have been an infinite and indescribable pleasure to pass through life by the side of Sir Jaffray as his wife, but she did not intend that the breaking of the dream should gloom and spoil her life.

She would rather that it had been any one else than Lola; but, even so, she was prepared *to accept what was inevitable*. Thus when Sir Jaffray came she surprised him as much with her cheerfulness as she had surprised her father by the way she had told the news to him.

"I'm afraid it'll be a disappointment to you, father," she said, when telling him of Sir Jaffray's engagement, "but I was always afraid we shouldn't be able to do what you wished. I tried because I saw that you and his mother wished it, and I'd have gone through with it, but I must confess it's a relief."

Her father, who as a county man took great interest in the public affairs of the district and had only a dim perception of what went on in his own house, put on his pince-nez and looked at her shrewdly. He was very fond of Beryl in his way, and his chief complaint was that she was not a boy, but he thought he knew her so well that of course he did not understand her at all and had no conception of the capable brain there was behind the calm, regular and at times beautiful face.

"Do you really mean that Jaffray's going away from his word? Why, it was all but settled." The thing that appealed to him chiefly was that it looked like a breach of contract. "And do you mean you didn't want to marry him? You never said that before, child."

"I didn't want to seem to thwart your plans, father," Beryl answered, returning his look calmly.

"Have you two made this up between you?" he burst out, as if with a sudden instinct of shrewd conjecture. "I call it infamous!" His own misconception that there was a plot not to do that which he wished irritated him. "I'll give him a piece of my mind," he added.

"No, we have made up nothing, father. Simply the thing has fallen through because it was impracticable. [illegible] sort of thing may be done when there is a [illegible] of feeling on one side, but [illegible] impossible when there's none on either side."

"It's infamous!" he repeated, now quite angry. "I'll post the man all over the county. I'll hound him out of the place. I never heard of such a thing. We might be shopkeepers, making and breaking engagements of the sort."

"But I'm glad, father. Don't you understand? I wouldn't have it otherwise if I could. It was a mistake from the first."

"Do you think I don't know what's best in these things?" he asked. "Upon my word, times are getting on when a girl can coolly tell her father that his plans for her marriage are 'a mistake from the first,' and with two estates that run side by side for miles, and no boy to have this one. Mistake, indeed! Mis-fiddlestick!" He rustled with a gesture of impatient anger the paper he held and appeared to resume reading it, but a minute afterward he said, less irritably:

"Why didn't you tell me you didn't want to marry him? That's just like you women, and yet you will stick *your noses into public business*. You never know what you want at a time which lets the knowledge be of the least possible use. I didn't want to force you into the marriage, child. I'm not a brute or a Bluebeard."

The last connection was not very clear, but it let Beryl turn the question.

"Bluebeard married all the women himself, dad," she said. Laughing and placing her hands on his shoulders, she leaned over him from behind, her face so close to his that she could rub her cheek against his and kiss him at every pause. "And you don't want me for a wife yourself, you know, do you? That would be horribly improper, and all the county would make a hullabaloo, and you'd lose your chairmanship of this, *that and the other and be sent to Coventry*, and I'm not worth that, am I?"

She was so rarely demonstrative in this way that he was quite perplexed, and when she had kissed him and made him agree with her view of Sir Jaffray's engagement and had gone smiling out of the room he sat a couple of minutes in puzzled thought till the light broke in on him, and he smiled.

"I'm afraid I've been a bit blind. I thought she cared for him a bit, and now here she is so infernally glad to be out of it that she can't help kissing and hugging me. Bless the child, if I'd known I'd have broken it off long ago, much as I wanted it. Heigho! If only the boy had lived, there'd have been no worry of this kind." And then he resumed *his* reading, interrupted by pauses of thought.

But he never doubted for a moment that he had now read Beryl's feelings accurately, and she was careful to keep up her spirits and keep down her feelings until her father was quite reconciled to the fact of the arrangement having come to an untimely end.

With Sir Jaffray, Beryl took a somewhat similar course.

"Of course I guessed it long ago, Jaffray," she said. "Do you think you and I have been like brother and sister without my being able to read a good many of your thoughts? Of course not." And she laughed without the least apparent restraint.

He noticed that she was unusually *demonstrative*.

"I thought it would surprise you," he said.

"If it surprised me, it was because it didn't come sooner. I've always known that there must come a time when this would happen on your side or mine"—she laughed again as she said this—"and I always wondered how it would feel if I were to lie first, you know, and had to tell you, just as if you were really my brother. I often wondered how I should do it or how you'd do it if you were first. I never thought you'd think of keeping such a thing secret. And I've watched you, you know, and seen it growing and wondered why you never uttered a word. I should have told you what I guessed the other night at Torquay—the night the mother wrote us those most ridiculously mistaken letters—only, if you remember, Mrs. De Witt came out and stopped us in the middle. And, after all, you can't make an opportunity for that sort of confidence. It has to come naturally."

He listened to her closely, comparing the unusual manner with her customary calm reserve, and he got much nearer to the real state of her feelings than had her father. It hurt him, but he showed no sign of this in his manner, seeming to fall in with her humor.

"She's a good little soul, the little woman," he answered, "but she does put her foot in it sometimes. I wish now I had told you about this, Beryl. I hope you'll get on with *Lola*."

A chill seemed *to touch the girl's* heart at the sound of the name, but she answered quickly and with warmth:

"I hope so. We've not seen so much of one another lately as we used to, but she'll be nearer when she's at the manor. How *is* Lady Walcote?"

"She is coming over to see you today some time, I think. She saw Lola the day before yesterday, you know. She went to Moscombe, to Mrs. Villyers."

"I am glad she has given way, Jaffray," said Beryl pleasantly. "Of course I know what she thought. It would have been a great pain to her and to you if she had not been able to do what you wish. I am very glad."

"I find every one's awfully good," returned Sir Jaffray, and then Beryl led away the talk to other subjects, striving hard to make her cousin believe that, so far as she herself was concerned, she was not anything but perfectly pleased at the news.

But she said not one word in praise of Lola or one which could lead him to believe that she liked the woman he had chosen for his wife or thought he had chosen wisely and well.

Strangely enough, he was really anxious to get some such expression from her, and he staid longer than he would otherwise have done in the endeavor, but he failed, and the failure disappointed and irritated him.

He tried to be vexed with her in his thoughts, but he only succeeded in feeling dissatisfied, and he could not shake off the impression that in some way it was an ill omen not to have Beryl's good word.

Throughout the time that followed Beryl did her utmost to mislead others as to her real opinions. Lady Walcote came to see her, and she went to the manor just as usual, and even the close and loving intimacy which existed between the two women never led Beryl to say a word other than that she had always tried to carry out the arrangement for the sake of the family interests, but that it was a relief to her to have an end put to it. Lady Walcote at first questioned this and made her doubts plain enough, but Beryl held to her position and in the end prevailed.

What did more than anything else, however, to make the girl's real feelings difficult to understand was her attitude toward Lola herself. She acted precisely as she might have done had there never been any idea that she herself should marry Sir Jaffray, and she bore herself toward Lola as though the latter, by her engagement to the baronet, had become a member of the inner circle of the family and was therefore to be treated as an intimate.

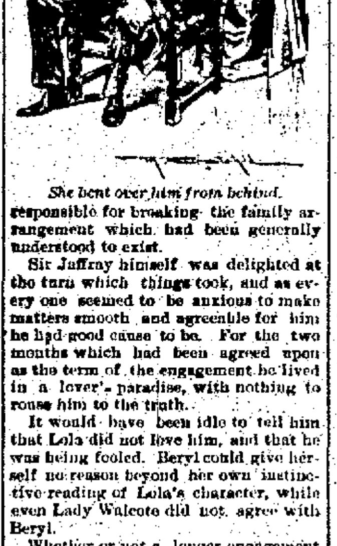
She was neither so cordial at first that people could think she was seeking to hide any mortification under that cover nor so distant as to suggest hostility toward the girl who had supplanted her. She allowed the relations between them to develop naturally, and she drilled herself to take a keen interest in all the preparations for the marriage.

In this way she completely baffled Lola herself, quick and shrewd though the latter was. She could not understand that any woman who had really loved a man could see him taken away from her and yet harbor no anger against the woman who had taken him.

"If she'd done it to me, I'd have poisoned her!" she exclaimed to herself more than once after she had been watching Beryl closely and had been more puzzled than usual. "She can't have cared for him, or she's the most artful devil that ever wore petticoats."

In time she came to the conclusion that Beryl's calmness was not, as she had thought at first, a mask, but the natural expression of a woman who had no deep feelings to stir or in whom they had never been stirred.

Thus during the preparations for the wedding the two girls were much together, and when people knew that Beryl was to be the chief bridesmaid, and that she and Lady Walcote were as keenly interested in all the details of the wedding as Lola herself, they read Beryl's conduct from the surface and agreed that she and not Sir Jaffray was responsible for breaking the family arrangement which had been generally understood to exist.



She bent over him from behind.

Sir Jaffray himself was delighted at the turn which things took, and as every one seemed to be anxious to make matters smooth and agreeable for him he had good cause to be. For the two months which had been agreed upon as the term of the engagement he lived in a lover's paradise, with nothing to rouse him to the truth.

It would have been idle to tell him that Lola did not love him, and that he was being fooled. Beryl could give herself no reason beyond her own instinctive reading of Lola's character, while even Lady Walcote did not agree with Beryl.

Whether or not a longer engagement would have led to his disillusion it is difficult to say, but the end of the two months' engagement and the approach of the wedding day found him more infatuated than ever with Lola, and Beryl was so glad at his quite boyish delight that she prayed earnestly her own unpleasant anticipations and forebodings might never be realized.

The wedding was brilliant. It took place on a glorious day in the late autumn, and the whole district of Moscombe and round Walcote kept holiday, Lola having urged that everything should be done to give to the event the utmost possible importance for the largest number of people. Sir Jaffray had given this wish of hers the most liberal interpretation, and for many years the county had not seen a marriage marked by more ceremony and pomp and accompanied by such widespread merrymaking and lavishly generous hospitality.

Both Lady Walcote and Beryl were glad when it was all over, and the girl was pleased to think that she could now slip back into her quieter life, with the knowledge that she had played her part properly and made quite plain her attitude toward the marriage.

She did not contemplate that there could be any real intimacy between her and Lola, but she felt that as they were to live as near neighbors all through their lives there must always be some degree of friendly relationship maintained.

It was a great relief to her, however, that Sir Jaffray and Lola planned a very long honeymoon. Lola would not go to the continent, but preferred America and would not be satisfied until Sir Jaffray had agreed to take her over the ground of one of his rough hunting and shooting expeditions. She was no conventional bride, she declared, and didn't want a conventional honeymoon, and he yielded to this, as to everything she asked.

They planned a tour, then, which would take some months, and it was resolved that they should be away during the whole of the winter and not return until the new year was at least four or five months old.

Beryl was heartily glad of the arrangement. It would spare her from what was a great secret pain—the continual presence of Sir Jaffray—and she reckoned that by the time of their return she would have drilled herself so thoroughly in the altered state of things that the pain and smart of the wound would be past.

She set herself a liberal round of daily work of a varied kind and held to it with the resolve that it should provide her sufficient occupation to keep her aloof from much intercourse with Walcote manor.

But she laid her plans in necessary ignorance of a course of events which were destined to mix her up more closely than ever with Sir Jaffray and Lola.

In the early part of the New Year Beryl was booked for a visit to an old friend's house, and after busying herself with some of the preparations she was walking one afternoon in the park close by the drive and not far from the house when she noticed a stranger going toward the house. Her father frequently had people whom she did not know to call upon him on various matters of business, but strangers were still rare enough to attract attention, and this one was certainly out of the common.

He was fair, handsome and foreign looking, and the girl had time to notice him closely, as they were both walking toward the house, and he was some 20 or 30 yards ahead of her.

As she entered the house by a side door the servant met her and said that there was a visitor waiting to see her in the library.

"To see me, Challen?" she asked the man.

"Yes, miss. He said it was to see you on particular business—private business, miss."

Beryl smiled.

"Are you sure there is no mistake? What is his name?"

"Turner, miss, pronounced foreign. I couldn't quite catch it, and he didn't give me a card."

"Well, I don't understand it, but I'll go and see him."

She went without waiting to take off her hat, thinking there was some mistake or that the visitor was on some begging expedition.

"You wish to see me?" she asked when the man rose and bowed with the air of a man of the world at his ease.

"Miss Beryl Leycester have I the pleasure of seeing?"

"Yes," she answered rather stiffly, not liking her closer scrutiny of him.

"Then I have come to beg the honor of a few words on a matter which is of great consequence to me. My name is Turrian—Pierre Turrian. I don't know whether your fellow got it correctly."

"I do not know the name."

"That is true—I am afraid quite true. Nevertheless you can render me a great service, and it may be that what I have to say will interest you greatly. It may take some time to say all I want to say, however. May I pray that you be seated? I have a leg that is a bad servant since I—met with an accident some two years ago."

He placed a chair for her with an air of exaggerated politeness, and she sat down, out of consideration for him and disliking him more and more every minute.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE DECORATIVE JAPANESE.

Home Ways of Summer Life Among the Mikado's People.

Gardens excepted, there are no outward manifestations of the old poetry of Japanese life so remarkable as those summer houses occupying all the picturesque sites of the country. Wherever there is a view worth going to see you will almost certainly find a summer house built to command it, no matter how wild or poor the district.

You will find summer houses clinging to sea cliffs over the thunder of breakers, nestling in shadows of gorges over the roaring of rapids, stretched out over the precipice fronts like eagles' nests at the verge of dead craters, for in Japan there will always be summer guests wherever there is summer beauty, travelers happy to please their eyes and rest their feet and to leave some coppers in payment for the privilege of the vision and the repose.

The summer house at which I am now staying is typical of the class, a skeleton structure of two stories, simply and strongly built after the manner of peasants' dwellings and at a cost of perhaps $60. Timber is cheap here. On the other side of Japan such a building could not be put up for $150. It stands on the edge of a lofty cliff and overlooks a little bay near ancient Moinoseki. From ground floor to roof it is open on three sides, and on the seaward side shelter from the sun and wind is given by trees rooted in the cliff below, but towering far above the eaves—enormous pines, with branches many feet in girth. Between the zigzags of these mighty limbs there are glimpses of the sea and fishing sails (canvas or straw) flitting like white or yellow butterflies, and the far pale thread line of the Hoki coast, and Daisen's cone thrusting into the clear sky like some prodigious blue crystal, or, looking directly down over the needle foliage of younger pines, you see the wimpling of the bay and bathers laughing among the rocks, and children playing with seaweed and shells. You view the world as a fishhawk views it, though I presume with vastly different sensations. After a swim it is delightful to sleep here, the sharp, sweet sea wind in your hair. You are furnished with a bathing dress, sandals, a big straw hat of curious shape to keep off the sun, barley tea and cakes, a smoking box and a pillow, and the price per day of this entertainment is—3 cents! The guest is expected to bring his own food with him and to provide himself with towels.—Lafcadio Hearn in Atlantic Monthly.

FREAKS BECOMING SCARCE.

So Say Dime Museum Men, but They Are Looking For a Startler.

"If freaks become any scarcer," said a dime museum proprietor a few days ago, "a good many of us will have to go out of the business. I never in my life saw such a slump. Eight or ten years ago we could get all the freaks and curiosities we wanted—real ones, too, and no fakes. We've got agents scouring the world for them, but they are as scarce as strawberries at Christmas time."

"I'll give you a pointer," said another man in the same line of business and who was one of the party of three. "If you can secure the freak I have in mind, you can quit the business as rich as Barney Barnato ever was."

"Why don't you grab it yourself?" asked the first speaker.

"Can't. If I could, you'd never have heard of it."

"What is it?"

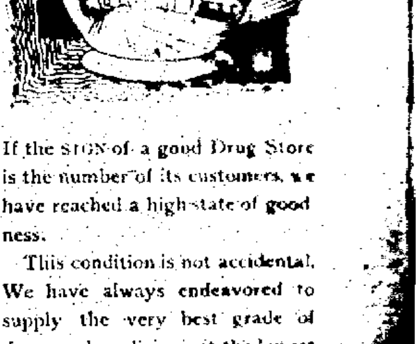
"No, not 'what is it?' That's an old one. The freak I've been looking for can't be located. I've tried for him and know."

"Let's have it," said the other impatiently.

"The veteran printer that didn't stick type with Horace Greeley!"

"I didn't think you were going to spring a miracle on me," said the other as he ordered "three of a kind."—New York Commercial.

The fear that our kind acts may be received with ingratitude should never deter us from performing such acts.



If the SIGN of a good Drug Store is the number of its customers, we have reached a high state of goodness.

This condition is not accidental. We have always endeavored to supply the very best grade of drugs and medicines at the lowest prices. If the market value of a drug goes up, we increase our price, rather than substitute a poor quality at a lower figure. This insures uniformity, a matter of much importance in the sick room.

Our supply of toilet articles, perfumery and novelties is large and varied.

McCOY'S [illegible]

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible]

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, AUG. 27, 1897.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE,
THOMAS A. MORRISON,
of Smethport.

FOR CORONER,
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty Township.

DOLLAR wheat.

SILVER has fallen through itself.

WHAT will the harvest be when the Reading convention meets?

THE leaders of the free silver wing of Pennsylvania's Democracy are determined to bounce Harrity.

IF anything will drive Mexico to a gold standard, Bryan's visit to that country will surely bring it about.

A NEW pension district has been formed, comprising the counties of McKean, Warren, Venango, Elk, Forest, Jefferson and Clarion. Harry B. Buxton has been appointed pension examiner with headquarters at Warren.

THE dates now fixed for holding the convention of the Republican clubs of the State at Williamsport are Sept. 8 and 9. It is to be hoped that measures will be taken to have our town represented at this important gathering. Prominent speakers will be there from all sections of the State to address the convention.

THE growth of protection sentiment has been evidenced in many ways during the past special session of Congress in the discussion of the tariff bill, but no more clearly than in the reception accorded to Senator McEnery upon his arrival in New Orleans after a long fight on tariff principles, in which he stood shoulder to shoulder with the great protection leaders of the country.

THE July earnings of the railroads of the country show a marked improvement over July of last year or of the year preceding. This will be encouraging to the thousands of railroad men through the country whose attitude in favor of sound money last fall was an extremely important issue of the campaign, and whose votes did much to turn the tide of battle in favor of McKinley and sound currency.

THE farmers of the country have been the first to feel the improved condition of business. The products which they have had for sale have steadily risen in value all along the line, and the increased volume of money has come directly into their pockets. Bradstreets, in speaking of the present condition of the American farmer, says: "The American agriculturist has had no such opportunity to reap so large a share of the rewards of labor for years as is now promised him."

SENATOR MULLIN'S judicial team does not seem to work well in harness. One of them is kicking towards the east and the other towards the west, and all owing to the plating on the harness. One of them is satisfied with silver plating and seems to have the consensus of opinion with him, or at least a large majority of the spectators on that side of the question seem to think that silver plating is just the thing to present a good appearance. The other one seems to have rather a proud spirit and thinks nothing will do but a gold plated harness; consequently there is trouble brewing. These proud spirited "Rosanatas" will not heed the bit, but seem inclined to have matters their own way, even though they wreck their passenger. They each have their feet firmly planted and cannot recede from their position, and the fight goes merrily on.

AS MANY of our Scandinavian friends may not know who "Dagmar," the Bradford correspondent of Vart Land, a Swedish newspaper published at Jamestown, N. Y., is, the MINER will take the trouble to inform the Swedish voters of McKean and Potter counties that the gentleman from Bradford who uses such an euphonious title is no less a personage than John O. Sonbough, well known to the Swedes in this and the adjoining county on the east. "Dagmar" claims to be a Republican and stated to a friend in Bradford last week that he was supporting Morrison for judge, while all his letters in Vart Land bear the ear marks of a Mullin supporter. If "Dagmar," or Sonbough, thinks for a moment that he will be able to mislead the honest Scandinavian voters of this judicial district, he is sadly mistaken. They are too shrewd to be fooled for one moment by such double dealing. He seems to have a grievance against Judge Morrison and tries to incite all Swedes in this county against the Judge, because Mr. Morrison would not go to Bradford and hold a naturalization court, when every sensible man knows that the court house in Smethport is the only place in the county where the Judge could legally issue citizenship papers. In the last issue of last week he urges the unnaturalized Swedes and other foreigners to go in a body to Ridgway and secure their naturalization papers. How foolish this sounds. Would it be less difficult to go to Ridgway than to come to Smethport? His vaporings in [illegible] are not worthy of notice, and the Scandinavian voters of this county know who the [illegible] "Dagmar" is, they will pay very little attention to this [illegible] business [illegible] [illegible] election.

FROM THE WEST.

LUDINGTON, MICH., Aug. 18, '97.

EDITOR MINER,

DEAR SIR:—While sitting in the shade of one of the native trees enjoying the fresh, cool breeze of old Lake Michigan, my mind wanders back to friends left behind and I see your face among the throng and conclude to write you a brief description of the people, places, etc., that I have visited since leaving Pennsylvania, thinking, perhaps, there may be something of interest to you in my trips.

Leaving Smethport as expected, July 15th, in company with wife and father, we arrived at Buffalo 12:50 of the same day. We were met there by Mrs. VanVoris who conducted us to her home and kindly entertained us till 4:35 p. m., when we took the Michigan Central for Detroit via Niagara Falls through Canada. We halted at the horseshoe falls and were permitted to take a look at the most beautiful sight I ever beheld. I'll not attempt to describe it as I could not do it justice, but you should avail yourself of the opportunity to visit that place and you'll never be sorry—if you have not already done so. Through Canada we found the surface to be rather level, soil good and crops looking fine. Wheat, which was being harvested, looked especially well.

I was much pleased with the appearance of the country, and the people, also, as they all seemed to be of a quiet, orderly, intelligent and industrious class, and I do wish for the day to come when one flag will float over the United States and Canada. We reached Detroit at 11:30 p. m. and in spite of the usual effects of a night full of sight-seeing and vain attempts to sleep, we were determined to enjoy a view of Michigan's boasted city, and did so under the electric lights. We found Detroit to be a beautiful city and far surpassed our expectations. It is well laid out and abounds in shade trees and fine pavements, good regulations and all the other necessities to make it a most attractive city.

Necessarily at this time of the night we were brought in contact with the police force and found them to be very courteous, indeed. They kindly directed us to various points of interest, among them the Zach Chandler residence, the house of Michigan's proud and dearly beloved ex-U. S. Senator. We retraced our steps to the Union depot, which, by the way, is the finest and best regulated depot I was ever in, as the time arrived for our train. Our next stop was at Saginaw, but being somewhat tired and a little anxious as we neared the end of our journey, we did not venture far, but found the city to be nicely surrounded by excellent farming country. The time passed so rapidly that we were wont to forget at times that we were nearing the end of our journey, and it was at one of these times that the train halted at a station called Scottsville and I was instantly seized and gagged before I could get time to break loose or call for help. I was reluctant to surrender, not dreaming that I had so foul an enemy in America—and in my struggles for liberty I found that I was securely bound in the arms of my eldest sister, Amanda, whom I had not seen in 13 years. I gave up. My wife and she were indulging in a similar scene—which is very disgusting to me—when the train, which was headed directly for old Lake Michigan and distruction caused me a little anxiety, whirled us safely up to the neat little depot in Ludington and in a few minutes we were in a hack and on our way to the residence of L. M. Wilson. Having recovered my surprise at Scottsville, I braced myself for scene number two, and as I weigh 215 pounds and am in good health I was equal to the occasion. When the hack driver opened the door and we were landed safely in the arms of sister, Belle, whom I had not seen for the same length of time—13 years—it is not necessary for me to say what followed in the succeeding 12 hours. Suffice it to say that I rested well during the time I was in bed and arose the next morning and found myself and companion quite refreshed. In company with my niece, Miss Theresa Barnes, who arrived the previous day, we formed a company of six and drove through the town to get some idea of the place and the points of interest which we would wish to visit later. I found the city to be nicely located on the shores of Lake Michigan, with paved streets. Many fine residences and excellent public buildings, especially the court house, which was recently erected, and the school houses. The churches are good and each congregation is cared for by men of ability. Although the town has suffered severely from the hard times and strikes have been numerous in the past, the majority of the laboring men seem to be at work and are maintaing comfortable homes.

Ludington has an excellent harbor, which promises to be one of the best on the lake, and numerous manufactures, among which is a basket factory, canning factory, salt factory, saw mills, novelty factory and clothespin factory. These places afforded us great pleasure and information combined, but the principal feature of attraction here at this season of the year is the Epworth, a summer resort located among the heights north of Ludington. It is here that the Epworth League is holding its annual assembly and normal school and where thousands of people gather to hear some of the most talented men of our country. Among them are Bishops Winde and Bowman; Doctors Hawks, Berry, Gray, Potts, Carwardine, Missionery Floyd and others equally fine, but too numerous to mention. The music throughout the Epworth program has been excellent. I was particularly pleased with Harold Jarvis, Miss Gilles and the Epworth male quartette composed of Ludington high school boys. Their rendition of "Sweet Hour of Prayer," the last I attended, was the finest I ever heard, although such an old hymn and one that I have heard a great many times. How often I wish you could be with me, Colonel, as I know you would enjoy all these treats as much as your wayward comrade.

Our next trip of interest was an overland ride to Sugar Grove, the residence of brother-in-law James R. Barnes. We had a fine ride as the weather was cool and the roads good. We passed through some fine farming country and found crops usually good, wheat extra good for this season as they had a late spring. We received a cordial welcome at the Barnes home and it gave me much pleasure to find that both of my sisters were comfortably situated and enjoying the necessaries of life. Jim, as he is called all over the county by old and young, owns a nice farm situated on the four corners, in one of the most pleasant parts of Sherman township. I think he has the finest piece of corn I ever saw and excellent wheat. Potatoes seem to have suffered from the lack of rain, as we have had only two good rain storms since our arrival. From Sugar Grove we took numerous drives through different parts of the country and found the farms and buildings generally good and farmers thrifty. At present they are harvesting their wheat and threshing and marketing it.

In one of my trips I visited Manistee, a city 20 miles north of here on the lake, and went through a huge salt block which turns out a barrel of salt a minute. Rather a large salt story, but I saw it with my own eyes, and so did others. This town is in a flourishing condition and is the market place for the produce of the surrounding country. Time and space prevents a detailed description of the place, as I realize my letter is getting lengthy, I will close by saying that I have everywhere been met with the pleasantest cordiality. I have met a great many of the "boys in blue" who have been very kind and thoughtful of my entertainment and we have had many an old time chat together. I am

Yours, etc.,
H. L. B.

Fall opening at Smith's Business College, Warren, Pa., Aug. 30. 30-2t

A TIN PLATE CONFESSION

Seven years ago this month the McKinley tariff made the manufacture of tinplates possible in the United States. The usual prediction was made by the opponents of the increase of duty that it would have no effect on the manufacture and only act to advance the cost of tinplates to the consumer. In 1890 the United States made no tinplates. Last year 137,053 tons were made here. Our tinplates then all came from abroad and they averaged, in 1890, 3 cents a pound. In 1896, for such as were imported, the foreigner got only 2 2 cents a pound.

These are familiar facts here. They have just been laid before the meeting of the British Iron and Steel Institute at its Cardiff meeting. * * * Mr. George B. Hammond told the institute that down to 1891 England made all our tinplate. "The American market was supplied entirely from Wales." The McKinley tariff increased the import duty and "there were now tinplate mills in the United States with a total capacity to supply all the American wants." The work is accomplished. Of 490 mills in Great Britain only 302 were in operation last April. In 1891, the year cited by Mr. Hammond, 1,036,489,074 pounds of tinplates were imported by this country. In 1896 only 385,138,988 pounds were imported. In the fiscal year just over still less. The current year there will be another drop.

In ten years from the passage of the McKinley tariff British tinplate will be as rare in this country as British steel rails, and soon after tinplate will be exported as steel rails are now.—Phila. Press.

"THE evidence accumulates with each day's advices that the long-continued depression in financial circles has passed, and thanks to five years of forced economy and cessation of speculation, coupled with to-day's abundant harvest at remunerative prices to the agriculturists, a new prosperity is coming to the people."—From address of Comptroller Eckels (Dem.) before American Bankers' Association, Aug. 18, 1897.

THE deadly parallel could be drawn with good effect on some of the free silver papers which were asseverating last year that the only hope of prosperity lay in the opening of the mints to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, but which are now forced to publish columns of matter showing highly satisfactory and improving business conditions and arriving prosperity.

IT is vain for the advocates of free silver coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1 to deny that their policy would include the silver standard, and will they explain how it is that the silver standard of money the world over, from India to Mexico, and China to Spain inclusive, means the degredation and abject poverity of workingmen?

IT is now in order for the calamity howlers and fraud criers to charge that the farmer is now receiving the reward for his treachery in voting for McKinley and refusing to support Bryan, the farmer's friend, in that the trusts and plutocrats have raised the price of wheat and other farm products in order to pay him for his vote.

DUN'S Review for last week makes radically encouraging remarks on the prospering condition of various sections of the country, the heavy purchases, large deals in stocks, and especially in wheat, and finally intimates that the week has been one of progress not surpassed by the great revival upward rush in 1879.

IF the prediction of Director Preston of the United States mint about the increase in gold production prove true, the silver cause will have difficulty in getting recognition by the great political powers in 1900.

PEOPLE who were favorably impressed with the "wheat and silver" theory last year are now wondering how they could have been so easily fooled.

J. C. Gallup has contracted with the Johnston Harvesting Machinery Co., of Batavia, N. Y., and will sell their line of harvesting machinery for 1897, in this section. Do not purchase until you see their up-to-date machines.

Hotel For Sale.

Larrabee House at Larrabee, Pa. This is one of the best locations in McKean county at junction of W. N. Y. & P. R'y. License will be transferred to right man. Call or write at once if you want a bargain.
M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

Moments are useless if trifled away; and they are dangerously wasted if consumed by delay in cases where One Minute Cough Cure would bring immediate relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Wm. Masser has employed a first-class bicycle repairman from Buffalo who will be able to make any repairs needed, or build new wheels.

This is the best time of year to have pictures taken of your residences, barns, farms, etc. Gleason will do the work right. 25-tf

S. Hicks, optician, of Kane will make his next regular visit at Dr. Chadwick's drug store on Wednesday, Sept. 1. 31-tf

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

If you wish first class carpenter work call and see me at the old reliable stand.
T. H. PURTLE.

"Solomon Isaacs."

Crockery,

This is a branch of the Hardware business that brings a pleasure into the work, especially when we can show our many patrons so many beautiful things at such reasonable figures. Following we quote a few sample

PRICES:

100-piece dinner sets,		$5.00
112 " " "		7.00
112 " " "		14.00
12 " toilet "		$3.75 to 8.50

FRUIT CANS.

Pint cans,	50c.	doz.
Quart cans,	60	"
2-quart cans,	85	"

Screen Doors and Windows.

All sizes—prices right, at

Mason's Hardware,
Smethport, Pa.

STATE HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE.

The State Hospital for the Insane at Warren, Penna., was constructed and organized for the care and treatment of the insane of the counties of Warren, Crawford, Erie, Mercer, Venango, Clarion, Forest, McKean, Elk and Cameron, and Potter was afterwards added by legislative act.

The number of insane from these counties on the first of August, 1897, was 668; private patients from different sections of the Commonwealth, 83; from twenty four counties outside of the district, 264; making the total 1015; showing a very much over-crowded hospital. The capacity of the hospital when constructed was considered to be for 700 patients.

The law requires that "while the finances of the State do not permit ample provisions for all cases of insanity, recent cases shall have preference over those of long standing." In order to meet this requirement of the law, it is respectfully and earnestly requested that before making arrangements to bring a patient to the hospital, a statement be sent to the Superintendent, giving the sex, age, length of time insane, the first symptoms, dating back no longer than six months, any previous attacks, any complications that may exist, such as paralysis, epilepsy or alcoholism.

No patient will be admitted unless these requirements are fully complied with; the question simply being whether this provision of the law shall be complied with, or the hospital completely closed to any further admissions, and the closing of the hospital is not a thing to be desired.

JOHN CURWEN, M. D.,
Superintendent.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers in the stomach, gently stimulates the liver and kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or $1.00 per bottle at A. B. Armstrong & Co's drug store.

To heal the broken and diseased tissues, to soothe the irritated surfaces, to instantly relieve and to permanently cure is the mission of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

WANTED—A gentleman or lady, who can give bond or satisfactory reference, to take charge of a business in Smethport. Address, Champion Novelty Works, Middletown, Pa.

WANTED—Positions for Book keepers and Stenographers Experienced or inexperienced. We recommend reliable first class help, either male or female free of charge. Correspondence treated confidentially. Address Bradford Business College Employment Bureau, Bradford, Pa.

WANTED—Homes for five boys, ranging in age from twenty months to fourteen years. Apply to County Commissioners or to T. H. Ryan, Sup't Poor Farm, Smethport, Pa. 32-4t

An Ordinance

REPEALING ORDINANCE NO. 22, RELATING TO THE TAX ON DOGS.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Chief Burgess and Town Council of the borough of Smethport, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same that after the passage of this ordinance, Ordinance No. 22, relating to the tax on dogs, which reads as follows:

"That a tax of one dollar, ($1.00) be levied upon the owner, possessor or harborer of each and every dog within this borough. And a tax of two dollars, ($2.00) for each and every bitch as aforesaid, to be collected in the same manner as the borough taxes are now collected."

Be and the same is hereby repealed.

D. C. YOUNG,
President.

Attest:
A. T. PALMER, Secretary
Approved August 21st, 1897.
L. K. HOGARTH,
Chief Burgess.

Bonds for Sale.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE school district of Otto township, McKean county, State of Pennsylvania, having decided to fund the outstanding floating indebtedness of said school district into coupon-interest bearing bonds, notice is hereby given that the following described bonds of said school district are offered for sale for cash to the highest bidder, viz.: Eleven bonds to be dated September 1st, 1897, each for two hundred dollars, the first of which is to fall due on Sept. 1st, 1898, and one each successive six months thereafter, the last becoming due September 1st, 1903; with interest coupons attached at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually on the first days of March and September of each year, bonds and interest coupons payable by the treasurer of said school district when due, on presentation to him at his office or home in said Otto township. Sealed bids for any or all of said bonds may be deposited with the undersigned, secretary of said school district, at his office in Duke Center, McKean county, Pa., till twelve o'clock noon on the 1st day of September, 1897.

N. B. The law provides that the board of directors can accept no bid at less than par.

P. L. GOLDEN,
Sec'y Otto Board of School Directors.
Duke Centre, Pa., Aug. 12th, 1897.—32-3t

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, Quarter Sessions, etc., at a session thereof to be held at Smethport, Penn'a, on Tuesday, September 7th, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the transfer to us, Clyde M. McDonnell and Lewis A. Coleman, of a certain license for a hotel, known as "The Industry Hotel," situate on the west side of Davis street in the First ward of the City of Bradford, Penn'a, at Nos. 17 and 19 Davis street, which license was on the 24th day of May, 1897, granted to Lewis A. Coleman and E. A. Coleman to commence and be in force and effect on the first Monday of June, A. D. 1897, for one year. Our present residence is at the Industry Hotel, Bradford, Penn'a. The occupation of Clyde M. McDonnell is hotel clerk, porter, etc. The occupation of Lewis A. Coleman is hotel proprietor.

CLYDE M. MCDONNELL,
LEWIS A. COLEMAN.
M. H. BYLES, Att'y for Petitioners. 32-3t

Notice.

WHEREAS letters testamentary to the estate of Charlotte A. McCoy, late of Smethport, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same without delay, to

HENRY HAMLIN, Executor.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 12, 1897.—32-6t

Notice to Contractors.

THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS OF KEATING township will receive bids until Sept. 4, 1897, for the building of a school house at the head of Pierce Brook. Plans and specifications may be seen at J. C. Still's store, Farmers Valley, Pa. Directors reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

32-2t CONRAD HERZOG.

Children's Teeth

should be looked after early and frequently. Neglect in early life may mean artificial teeth in middle life.

No Mother

relishes such a prospect for her little one. The safe way is to let me examine the children's teeth. Chances are nothing will be needed, but if decay has commenced I'll stop it. Modern dental science wholly eliminates the pain. Improved methods have reduced the cost to a minimum.

Dr. F. C. Pierce,
Smethport, Pa.

Office over Young's Store.

IRON and BRASS Beds

DO YOU WANT TO BUY ONE AT FACTORY PRICES?

[illegible]

HARPER FURNITURE CO. [illegible]

W. C. ROCKWELL,
THE FLORIST,
BRADFORD, PA.

Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties and Funerals.

TELEPHONE 190.

DR. E. GREWER,
FLASKEY BLOCK,
Rooms 1 and 3. Bradford, Pa.

The Doctor is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, formerly demonstrator of physiology and surgery at the Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia. His specialties are Chronic, Nervous, Skin, Heart, Womb and Blood diseases.

Diseases of the Nervous System.

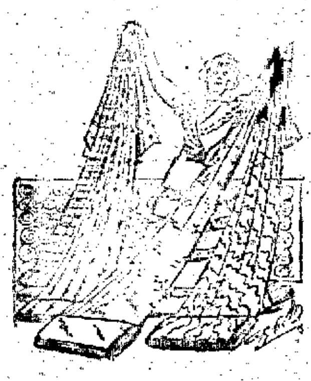
The symptoms of which dizziness, lack of confidence, sexual weakness in men and women, ball rising in the throat, spots floating before the eyes, loss of memory, unable to concentrate the mind on one subject, easily startled when suddenly spoken to, and dull, distressed mind, which unfits them for performing the actual duties of life, making happiness impossible, distressing the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fear, dreams, melancholy, tire easy of company, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, lack of energy, nervousness, trembling, confusion of thought, depression, constipation, weakness of the limbs, etc. Those so affected should consult us immediately and be restored to perfect health.

Lost Manhood Restored. Weakness of Young Men Cured.

We will give the sum of exceeding $5,000 for any case of Epileptic Fits or Convulsions we cannot cure.

If you have been given up by your physician call upon the doctor and be examined. He cures the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Scrofula, Old Sores, Catarrh, Piles Female Weaknesses, Affections of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Deafness, Tumors, Cancers and cripples of every description.

Consultation free and strictly sacred and confidential. Office hours daily from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.



YARDS AND YARDS OF DRESS GOODS

are sold here each day for next to nothing. Our gain is greater from small quick profits than big slow ones.

That is an explanation of these extraordinary low prices.

The quality of these goods is every bit as high as that costing double or three times as much elsewhere.

The styles and patterns are those which have proved most popular. The slow sellers of the manufacturers find no place here.

J. Colegrove.

Next to Bank.
Smethport, Pa.

LET YOUR EYES REST HERE.

If you contemplate buying a wagon of any kind come and get prices at my shop, and I will convince you that I can make you as good a rig as you can buy elsewhere for less money. Remember I can furnish anything from a light buggy to the heaviest truck. Having placed machinery in my shop I can do better work and more of it, and for prices or repair work I am in position to give you figures that will surprise you.

PRICES FOR HEAVY WAGONS.

New tongue	$1 50
New axle	2 50
New tires	$7 00 to 8 00
New spoke	15

BUGGIES.

New tires	$4 50
New rims	4 00
New short arms	4 50
New shafts	$3 00 to 4 00
New bodies, hand-made,	4 50

In fact I can do work 25 per cent. cheaper than any other shop.

Look here, Mr. Farmer, I propose to meet you half way during these hard times. I will cut your wheels down and put on 1½x4 inch bent oak rims and 5-16x4 steel tires for $14 00.

T. H. PURTLE,
Smethport, Pa.

ORLO L. BARD
East Smethport

(Successor to M. N. Allen,)

Keeps in stock a fine line of

GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
TOBACCO
and CIGARS.

Fresh Fruit

OF ALL KINDS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Canned Fruit

OF EVERY KIND A SPECIALTY.

new grocery fresh stock best quality

Having just opened a new grocery in the Tracey building, at East Smethport, I am prepared to compete with anyone in regard to price and quality of goods. Give me a call and be convinced. Full line of cigars, tobacco and confectionery.

Geo. W. King,

Aug. 12, East Smethport, Penn.

THE BICYCLE SENSATION!

1897 COLUMBIAS, STANDARD OF THE WORLD.	AT $75
1896 COLUMBIAS,	AT 60
1897 HARTFORDS,	AT 50
HARTFORDS, PAT. 2.	AT 45
HARTFORDS, PAT. 1.	AT 40
HARTFORDS, PAT. 5 & 6.	AT 30

These are the new prices. They have set the whole bicycle world talking—and buying.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,

Catalogue Free. Smethport, Penna.

Be Sure To Call.

WHAT IS THE MATTER With Us?

WE ARE All Right.

Good Top Buggy for $35, one for $40, little better one for $50, and still a better one for $65.

Harness from $5 to $30. Farm Harness for $25. Lumber harness from $35 to $45.

Remember the Place,

Oak Leather Harness & Carriage Co.,
192 Union Street,
OLEAN, N. Y.

Sign GRAY HORSE.

EVERYTHING GOES AT COST

during the month of **August,**

AT FORD'S RED FRONT.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Furnishings & Hats.

Men's, Boys' and Children's SHOES.

We have knifed every article in our store. We must make room for our Fall and Winter purchases.

Come early, while the selection is good.

MEN'S SHOES, BOYS' SHOES.

FORD'S RED FRONT,
158 Union Street,
OLEAN, - - - - N. Y.

Mansfield State Normal School.

For both sexes. Five courses of study besides preparatory. Students prepared and admitted to the best colleges on certificate. Special courses of music and art. Our large model school offers the fullest opportunities for the training of teachers. A large corps of instructors. Fine location. Beautiful grounds. Magnificent buildings. Finest of athletic grounds. Elevator. Infirmary, with attendant nurse. Average cost per year, $142. The Alumni of the school numbers over 1500. Fall term, September 1. Winter term, December 6. Spring term, March 21. Students admitted at any time. For catalogue, containing full information, apply to

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
jy 23,'97—my 1,'98 Mansfield, Pa.

BRASS & NICKEL NOVELTY WORKS
Emporium, Pa.

Having erected one of the best Brass Furnaces in the state, we are prepared to turn out the best of

CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Also plating in

Gold, Silver and Nickel,

From a Spoon to a Bicycle.

ADDRESS:
Brass and Nickel Novelty Works,
Emporium, Pa.

NEW

WAGON and CARRIAGE SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Lingenfelter, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.

FOR SALE

Bee Hives,

Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.

ED NORMAN, Smethport, Pa.

Wanted—An Idea [illegible]

One Minute Cough Cure cures.
That is what it was made for.

For Ladies'

MILLINERY GOODS

You should go to a person who has had wide and varied experience if you want a fashionable article that will be becoming to you. I have had that experience and invite you to call.

Fancy Goods a Specialty.

Mrs. J. W. Reilly,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Port Allegany Branch, REILLY & EILINGSFELD, Burton Block.

OLEAN BRANCH, 105 State Street.

Ice Cream Soda at

Bursted's

"WE SELL CHEAPER THAN OTHERS, THAT IS WHY WE ARE ALWAYS BUSY.

Come to Olean for House-furnishings.

It will pay you to trade with us, we buy in large qualities and sell at rock bottom prices. The new goods are coming in every day. Note special low prices:

Fine All Wool Ingrain Carpets,	50c
Best Brussels Ingrain Carpets	65c
Rich Brussels Carpets,	50c up
Beautiful Axminsters Carpets,	[illegible]
New oil cloth and linoleums for fall,	25c up

In our lace curtain department we offer,

50 pair ruffled fish net curtains,	$1.25 pair
50 " " mull "	1.25 "
100 " " point D'Esprit, Bobbinet, etc	2 75 up
Florentine Cross stripe curtains	1.95
Irish Points,	2.25
Big bargain in table covers at	63c and 95c

500 oak or white 4 ft curtain poles and ends complete, 25, 35, 50c.
All colors cords and tassels 5c each.
50 dozen best brass extension rods (24 to 44 in) 2 for 25c.
Fine double faced rugs, 30x60 inches, $2.50.

Wall papers were never so cheap, as now. A dollar will paper a good sized room.

We sell good furniture at low prices. Prices are the same everywhere, but there is a big difference in values.

We deliver all goods free, we sew and give lining with all carpets above 55c.

"Put us to the test."

ANDREWS & CONKLING,
123 Union Street.
OLEAN, N. Y.

OLMSTED BROS.

In our Crockery Department we are offering:

100 piece Dinner Sets for $9.00, $10.00 and $11.00.	
56 piece Tea Sets	$ 5.00.
10 piece Chamber Sets,	$2.50 to 3.50.
12 peice Chamber Sets,	$4.25 to 4.50.

We carry a full line of plain white and decorated ware, such as Saucers, Plates, Platters, Baakers, Sauce Dishes, Bowls, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Etc.

Our line of Laies' and Gents Neckwear, Men's Hats, Caps and Kid Gloves are up-to-date, and if you give us a call we can show you the latest styles in these goods.

Remember about our Carpets, Linoleum, Matting, Oil Cloth, Etc.

The Variety Store,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Where are We at?

Our Office is at Smethport, McKean County, Pa.

BUT HOO-HOO.

We are with You if you wish to Buy

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Hammocks.

Forty styles for selections, running as low as 50 cents.

Freezers.

Peerless freezers greatly reduced. The 2-qt size now $1.50.

Porch Curtains.

Japanese curtains that roll $1.25.

Water Sets.

In nearly a hundred styles.

Pretty water sets cost less here than in any store that we know.

TRADING IN BRADFORD.

These are a few of the lines that you can best buy at this store.

Best, because we have the largest variety. You can get just what you want.

Best, because we buy lower and sell lower than any other store around here.

Best, because we know what articles in each line will serve you best. We know the whole market, and choose our stock only after tests.

It is fun to trade at the store, but the lasting satisfaction is better than the fun. Try it.

EMERY & WEAVER,

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
Bradford.

Water Coolers.

A dozen styles from $1.50 up.

Filters.

Jewett filters—$1.50.
Stone coolers and filters—$3.50.

Fly Nets.

For horses and teams—50c up.

Lap Robes.

Made in many styles at 55 cents and up.

China.

Forty styles of dinner sets $6 up.

Haviland dinner sets $25 up.

We handle all kinds of foreign and American china, and make our own importations.

Glassware.

20 styles of table tumblers.

Glasses for every purpose.

Cut glass in all the newest cuttings.

Builders' Hardware.

The largest variety that any builder desires.

Paints.

Rubber Paint is sold here only.

Dry paints—mixed paints—varnishes—stains—oils—everything.

Kitchen Utensils.

Five hundred of the latest utensils. Aluminum cooking ware reduced.

Reliable Ranges.

These best of all ranges—made in 45 styles—are sold here only.

We sell 500 stoves per year.

Gas Fixtures.

We show every style of fixture that is on the market, and we sell lower than larger cities.

Watches.

We handle the best makes, in all sizes, all styles of cases.

Prices lower than any exclusive jewelry store could afford.

Harness.

The best single harness that is sold anywhere at $17.50.

A very large variety of harness and of horse goods.

Silverware.

Plated ware from the three best American makers.

Rogers flat ware.

Inlaid silver ware.

This great supply house got its trade by saving people's money.

Mention the Miner when writing or calling.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Finish Up

SUMMER MERCHANDISE.

If you are quick you will find

RARE VALUES

In
Washable Dress Fabrics,
Straw Headwear,
Brown Shoes, etc.

[illegible] of this season's [illegible] in order that next [illegible] as well as the past [illegible] with no [illegible] numbers.

EVERYTHING FRESH.

[illegible] inducements in our GROCERY DEPARTMENT [illegible] you prices.

New line of

Up-to-date Hats and Caps,

Come and see them.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS,
Smethport, Pa.

THIS IS THE TIME

to have views of your residences taken. The best time

OF THE YEAR,

consequently the best results can be obtained.

If you desire

TO BUY CRAYONS

I am still at the front.
Crayons framed $3.50.
"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, AUG. 27, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—September 2d is the last day for registration.

—Smethport vs. Roulette at Port Allegany today.

—Every Republican should see that his name is on the registry list.

—Potter county fair will be held at Coudersport on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of September.

—There will be a "harvest home" festival in the Backus building Oct. 5. Full particulars later.

—Mrs. Mary Nelson and Miss Nina Peters have letters awaiting them at the Smethport postoffice.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ezeck Comes of Potato creek were made the happy parents of a baby boy last Saturday.

—The K.O.T.M. and the L.O.T.M. of this place have been invited to visit the Ormsby Tent, Sept. 10th.

—A new postoffice has been established at Nelson Run, Potter Co., and will be known hereafter as Packer.

—Star Pointer, the famous pacer, made a mile in 2 minutes on the Washington Park track in Chicago last week.

—We are advised that the celebrated 1897 Rambler bicycles are now being sold at the reasonable price of $65.

—The iron bridge across Marvin creek at Mechanic street is in need of a coat of paint. It looks rather "on the bum."

—Miss Helen Forrest entertained about fifty of her young friends at her pleasant home on West Main street last night.

—The person who lost the G. A. R. badge that was found in the cemetery last Friday, will please send or leave it at this office.

—Mrs. Wm. Mesler died at her home in Crosby at 1:30 p. m. Monday. Funeral services were held at Colegrove; interment at Norwich.

—The bean shooting fad has struck our town and every morning the sidewalks look as though there had been a snow storm during the night.

—Naturalization court will be held in the court house on Sept. 6, 7 and 13. All those desiring to become citizens will govern themselves accordingly.

—Lost, between St. Luke's church and McCoy's corner, Sunday, Aug. 8, an owl-crescent stick pin. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at this office.

—The catalogue for the library is being prepared and will be ready for use by the time school commences. Miss Irene Richmond has been selected to act as librarian.

—The Bradford Sunday Post passed its second mile stone last Sunday. Although young it seems to have great strength and vitality. May success crown its efforts.

—R. C. Gleason received two high grade crayons on Tuesday, one of the late W. B. Chambers and the other of the Ellingsfeld family. They are fine and no mistake.

—The first annual meeting of the Mountain District Association of the Maccabees will be held at Austin on Thursday, Sept. 2. A grand time is anticipated.

—The Rev. Helen G. Rumsey of Hazel Hurst, a very successful evangelist will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning at 10:30. Come out and hear this eloquent lady preacher.

—Following marriage licenses have been granted: Thos. Hand of Sartwell and Miss Anna King of Eldred, Abram Applebaum and Miss Bessie Rochstein, both of Bradford, and John M. Jewkins of Uniontown and Miss Nettie Foster of Bradford.

—While riding a tricycle on Cemetery street last Thursday noon, little Scott McGuire fell therefrom and cut a large gash in his left leg at the knee, on a nail. Dr. Clark was called and closed the wound with eight stitches. The little fellow is able to be out again.

—The ball game between Roulette, the Potter county champions, and Smethport was easily won by our boys. By a comedy of errors and some timely hitting Tom [illegible]'s colts scored eight runs in the [illegible] inning. [illegible] Page then [illegible] the box for the visitors, but our [illegible] their [illegible] in the [illegible] innings, earning two runs in the [illegible]. Fuller, although a little wild, pitched excellent ball, allowing the visitors only four hits. Score, 16 to 6.

—John Terry of Eldred was taken to the Warren Asylum last Friday. This poor unfortunate was one of the brave sailors on the Monitor in Hampton Roads in April, 1862, when she, under the command of Lieut. Worden, destroyed the Merrimac the pride of the South.

—Some of the citizens of Kushequa swore out warrants last Monday for the arrest of their base ball nine for playing ball on the Sabbath. The report reached here that the ball team will retaliate by having some of the citizens arrested for attending the ball games on Sunday.

—Last Wednesday morning at the narrow gauge depot several gentlemen were discussing the robbery at the bakery. Some one stated that there had been two suspicious characters around town for several days, whereupon another gentleman spoke up and said if he caught sight of them he would "knock one down and take the other one alive."

—A copy of Newspaperdom was received Wednesday containing a fine half-tone engraving of Editor John P. Herrick of the Bolivar Breeze, with quite a lengthy article giving his course in conducting a newspaper and how he has made a success of the same. Editor Herrick has evidently hit upon the proper course and success has crowned his efforts.

—Honors come thick and fast to some people. Last Saturday ex-County Commissioner Sheldon Jewett was appointed postmaster at Custer City. As congratulations are in order, he will have a chance to dispose of that box of fire-cracker cigars given him by Harry Rauch of Philadelphia. Lookout for Jewett if he offers you a cigar. You are sure to have an explosion.

—F. H. Hannifan, a resident of Olean, was painfully injured near Rock City Sunday afternoon while riding on an O., R. C. & B. trolley car. Hannifan while standing on the sideboard of the car and leaning out to let a passenger by him, was struck by a trolley pole. He fell from the car and received a fracture of the right cheek bone, besides being painfully bruised.—Tuesday's Era.

—Last Monday Billy Gorman went to Buffalo and on Tuesday night the report was circulated that he had been killed. This rumor started an inquiry, when it was learned that "Spot" had shown considerable money before leaving. Wednesday morning a gentleman visited Mrs. Gorman and it was discovered that "Spot" had taken $15 out of a trunk belonging to his mother. He was not killed.

—Wednesday afternoon, at about 3:15, the dread fire alarm sounded which started everyone to looking, when it was discovered that the chimney in the residence of Chas. Lemmler on Church St., north of King, had a contract of cleaning itself out. The hose company, with the assistance of S. S. Fry's dray, were quickly on hand, but as there was no danger they returned to the hose house. It was a fortunate escape for Mr. Lemmler's residence as there was a strong wind.

—J. Rilby of Kane committed suicide by taking a dose of laudanum at about 7 p. m. Monday. He had been on a protracted spree and when he arrived home his wife refused to admit him. The doctors tried to save his life but without avail, and he died Tuesday at about 10:30 a. m. Com. Davis went to Kane Tuesday night to make arrangements for the disposal of the remains, but by the assistance of kind friends enough funds were raised to bury him at Kane. Deceased leaves a wife and several children.

—Last night at 8:15 fire was discovered in Jas. McKean's barn, corner King and Pine streets. When the Hose Co. reached the scene the whole building was enveloped in flames and past saving. The cutter, robes, etc., were saved. Rev. E. E. Helms' valuable library and part of his household goods, therein stored, were destroyed; insurance $500. The barn was insured. The origin of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to have been accidentally started by a tramp. Smethport Hose did some good work in saving adjoining buildings.

—The new stone crusher purchased by the borough council was started last Friday and does the work in a satisfactory manner. Its capacity is ten tons an hour. East street, between the bridge and McCoy's corner, is being "paved." The crusher was temporarily set up at the corner of King and Pine streets. It was shut down Tuesday noon until a permanent location is selected and bins made for the crushed stone. The writer is of the opinion that the most convenient place for the crusher is in the quarry. Plenty of water could be found there; it would save one transfer of the stone, and the dust, which arises from the crusher, would annoy no one but the operators.

—On Thursday of last week the sad intelligence reached here that Miss Marion, the beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rob't H. Rose of Binghamton, N. Y., had died at Silver Lake, Susquehanna Co., Pa., of inflammation of the bowels, aged 14 years. Miss Marion was a very bright little girl and her many warm friends here mourn her early departure like the loss of one of their own relatives. The funeral was held at Binghamton at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Reverends J. H. LaRoch, S. D. Day and J. Heber McCandless assisted in the rites. The MINER with a host of relatives and friends tenders heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in this their hour of affliction.

—Drs. Benninghoff, Johnston and Straight, representing the McKean County Medical Association, caused the arrest of Derr Fritz, the magnetic healer, who has, according to those who have consulted him, been working cures in this city among the sick and afflicted. The information was made and the warrant served on Saturday. Derr Fritz is charged with practicing medicine and surgery for gain. Derr Fritz gave bail, Col. J. C. Fox being his surety. He will have a hearing on Wednesday. The Bradford physicians also caused the arrest of Dr. Mills, representing Dr. Grewer, and Rolling Thunder, an alleged Indian. Rolling Thunder gave bail and will be given a hearing Tuesday at 3 p. m. Dr. Mills was not so fortunate about securing bail and had to remain in the lockup until Sunday morning, when he was bailed out.—Monday's Star.

—The Volunteer Firemen's Association, held in Meadville last week, was a decided success in every feature. A little rain on Thursday marred the festivities of the ox roast, but otherwise everything passed off as scheduled. The members who attended from here speak in the highest terms of their entertainment. At the business meeting our boro was honored by the unanimous election of our esteemed townsman, T. F. Richmond, as president of the association for the ensuing year. J. M. Schram of Ridgway was elected vice-president, Capt. J. F. Austin of Corry second vice-president, P. C. Sheehan of Conneautville secretary, J. F. Mushall of Meadville treasurer. C. H. Smith was elected delegate to the Firemen's State convention. Corry and Ridgway entered the race for the next place [illegible] the convention, Ridgway carried off the honors by a big majority.

[illegible] college is payable monthly. Grand opening Sept. 1st.

Don't forget "Solomon Isaacs."

BUCKTAIL RE-UNION.

The Largest Array of Veterans Ever Attending One of These Re-Unions.

THE CAMP-FIRE.

Short Addresses by President E. L. Keenan, Hon. W. W. Brown, Hon. B. D. Hamlin, Judge T. A. Morrison, Capt. E. R. Mayo, E. A. Irvin and "The Little Orderly."—Receptions at D. C. Young's and Judge Morrison's.—The Corn Roast.

The campfire was an event long to be remembered. The court house had been decorated to receive the visitors. From base to dome bunting and banners hung in graceful profusion; the stars and stripes shone everywhere. Here and there stood the old muskets, stacked as they were on the camping ground in days of yore—when the weary soldier laid down to rest, after the smoke of battle had cleared away. But now how changed; wreathed in laurel they spoke of peace, of victory, of battles won, of hands that had once grasped them in deadly, fratricidal strife that were now extended in the warmth of fraternal good cheer. They stood now, not in the cornfield of that terrible Antietam, not on blood-stained Fredericksburg, but amidst a bower of roses that loving hands had prepared in fitting tribute to a soldier's valor.

These floral decorations under the management of Mrs. Mary L. Keenan were beautiful beyond description. Wild flowers and roses, ferns, fuchsias and palms, merigold and mignonettes bespoke the taste and elegance with which fair hands can honor heroes. At the back of the large court room and hanging from the center almost to either side was a handsome piece of bunting. On the mantles beneath it waved evergreen from tall vases; from the gray old walls in winding folds hung drapery in artistic design. The flags of many nations, suggestive of the diverse origin of our people, adorned the view. Within the railing of the court room, however, was a picture that Reynolds might have envied. Gathered in the centre at the back of the judges stand and hanging so that its folds encased the arms and motto of Pennsylvania was a great flag containing forty-five stars, the number of the States united; to the front stood an oleander, and farther down, a palm of rare size and beauty, the gift of Mr. Andrew Reilly. The old witness box had been transformed into a massive basket of tilted roses. Back to the wall on either side of the judge's bench rose conspicuous two splendid mantle pillars of flowers, the exquisite taste of whose workmanship was the admired of all. The sturdy veteran could not suppress his feeling as perhaps, in pleasing antithesis to the present scene, his mind instinctively wandered back over a third of a century to the days of the Wilderness. The lady in charge deserved much praise.

Long before the hour set for the campfire the house was packed to overflowing. Many went away unable to find standing room.

The Bucktails entered about nine; it was a pretty sight. Led by the band they marched down the aisle, everyone in the house involuntarily rising to honor the heroes of fifty engagements. They took seats on the left, inside the railing; across the room and facing them were the representatives of another generation, who knew of the cruel war only as they heard it in song or story or saw it in the sleeveless or limping veteran. The contrast was striking; it was the history of our country crowded into one living, incarnate picture. On the one side were the survivors of slavery days, of the lash, the master and the bloodhound, whose fathers, driven from their own land, had battled for freedom in the wilds of America and who had bequeathed to these, their sons, a heritage of martial pride. These were actors in that terrible drama that convulsed the land in war and crimsoned the field with brother's blood; and they remembered the days when strong men stood with bated breath, wondering if the Republic would be blotted from the face of nations. There sat the gray haired soldier, bronzed and bent in years, who had bridged the mighty chasm of secession with the flower of a nation's manhood that liberty might still dwell among us, and the arts of peace and progress flourish for his children. As he looked to the other side he must have realized a fulfillment of his dreams. A nation's prosperity was there symbolized. Radiant in youth and beauty and come out to honor the brave were the daughters of those who were not unmindful of a soldier's tribute. Happiness was there, and the culture borne only in the schools of peace and plenty when thoughts of bitter days have passed. Well might they honor the hero, for they come to womanhood under the blessings of the most auspicious government of which history bears any record.

E. L. Keenan, Esq., as president of the occasion, addressed the meeting in following words:

COMRADES OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FELLOW CITIZENS:

By the favor of the committee of arrangements I have been designated to act as President of this meeting, for which favor I desire to extend my thanks for the honor conferred.

It is especially fitting that the 11th annual reunion of the Bucktails should be held at this place. Here in the county of McKean, what was at one time known as one of the mountain wild-cat counties of the State of Pa., was recruited a large portion of the celebrated Bucktail regiment—a regiment of soldiers whose courage and bravery was exemplified on many a well fought battle field, a regiment of soldiers second to none in the fratricidal struggle between the States of the American Union.

This regiment dared to put its courage to the test, willing and ready to sacrifice their homes, their families and their lives in defence of the perpetuity of the union of the United States of America. This was patriotism of the highest character.

I shall not attempt to dwell upon the hardships endured, the loss of life that followed, the wounded, maimed and battle scarred, cripples that returned to their homes, nor will it be permitted me to go into details relating to the individual or collective merit, bravery and courage of the members who composed this eminently celebrated regiment.

Their achievements honor and renown as valiant soldiers is written in the temple of fame, and on the page of history, and will endure as long as the Nation exists.

We have with us here to-night the survivors of the Bucktails, whose ranks are becoming more thinned, year by year. While we have in our midst a large number of the scions of the parent stock, aiding us in this celebration, yet we who are permitted to meet with them can but solace ourselves in the efforts to contribute our mite on this occasion, harboring the hope that those we have with us may long be permitted to remain, and as the years continue apace, to assemble in annual reunions commemorative of the days that tried men's souls and in remembrance of their departed brethren.

In the broad glare of achieved results, the old Bucktails have every reason for these annual reunions, and I bespeak for them, their families and friends, the kind and courteous attention of our people, while they tarry in our midst, believing this, the 11th annual reunion held at Smethport, will so indelibly impress itself upon their memory as to be looked back upon as one of the oases in the current events of their lives.

What remains to me to proceed with the performance of the exercises mapped out for the present occasion.

[illegible] Hogarth [illegible] thought and diction. Mr. Hogarth's address appeared in last week's MINER.

Hon. W. W. Brown delivered an able response, calling to mind the condition of [illegible] affairs that brought about the war [illegible] reciting briefly some of the [illegible] which Kane [illegible].

Hon. B. D. Hamlin then told of the first coming of the Bucktails. [illegible] 36 years ago a number of young men left their work, wended their way to the court house, and were there met by Thos. Kane. He expected them; they expected him and were not disappointed. He led them to the hall of the grand jury room where a short consultation was held. "I was one of the favored few, who knew why they came," said the speaker. In a short time they came down stairs led by Col. Kane. All did not wear bucktails; but one alone, Jas. Landrigan, had thus knighted himself with a stolen plume, which was afterward to make him noted. Some one saw a deer's hide hanging on the building that is now the MINER printing office, and he appropriated to himself the tail of that hide. Captain Blanchard and others, struck with the idea thus suggested, stole the whole hide, cut it into tails, and Kane's famous riflemen thus received a name, which is known in every household from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The boys formed in line in front of the Bennett House; few people observed them; it was early in the morning. A speech or two was made. Then came from Kane "Forward, march." Bystanders supposed they had returned, but Kane lead them away. We heard of them from time to time; they were making history. War correspondents told us what they were doing. Mr. Hamlin continued in a very interesting discourse, telling of the Bucktails and their exploits, and how they, who had conquered the bravest of the South, were conquered on their return by the girls they had left behind four years before.

There was something on the stage that excited Mr. Hamlin's curiosity; threadbare and hanging to a stick; it might in former days have been a flag; and the gentleman desired to know its history. The chairman promised to have it explained later.

Hon. T. A. Morrison was then called. He expressed his pleasure and appreciation to appear before such a magnificent audience to speak to a remnant of soldiers, that never battled in a grander cause. "As a citizen and as a soldier I salute you and pay my respects to you; though not one of your regiment, I was very near you at Fredericksburg, and kept track of your splendid deeds, and read of them in the pages of history." He paid a brilliant tribute to this patriot band, "not one of whose members had ever shirked his duty." He then explained the significance of campfires, relating happy stories, illustrating what they were not. "Campfires are schools of patriotism," said the orator. It is appropriate to keep in the minds of children the glorious record of the soldier. His deeds have blazoned the pages of history with the brightest examples of good and serve future generations as high incentives to work out the greater destiny of a people. Were it not for the Bucktails and men like them, this nation would have been wiped out of existence. It is fitting that children should learn of his sacrifices. In bondaging the people, we had drifted from those principles that declare this to be a "government of the people, by the people and for the people." Then it was that such men as these came from the hill and valley. We were without an army or navy, with naught save bravery and patriotism; 2,000,000 answered to the call, and more than 400,000 laid down their lives to conquer. Many who returned have since gone, taken by the wounds or sickness contracted in the struggle. The speaker waxed eloquent on the greatness of America. "There never was a parallel to this country so far back as the pages of history go; here the poor boy or girl can rise from poverty to the topmost round of fame." The log-cabin has sheltered the noblest intellects, and woodland cots have heard the first lisping of those voices that were destined to make the halls of senates ring. Grant, Garfield, Lincoln—names pronounced with reverence to the remotest bounds of civilization—what might have been their lot had they been born in other climes? Perhaps a valet to some titled puppet. The downtrodden and oppressed of all lands look to America for hope and inspiration. And it is no egotism if the soldier indulges in honest pride to think that he has in a measure aided to make possible these happy events. Mr. Morrison's speech was that of a soldier who had seen service in trying days. Clean cut and unadorned, it struck the proper cord, and was listened to with rapt attention.

Captain Mayo was then called, and amused the audience by relating the meanest thing he had ever done; and that trick was played on a woman while in the army. She had treated the Captain and his comrades to a hearty breakfast, demanding pay in Confederate script. This he was unable to give, but as luck would have it, had a goodly supply of that currency, manufactured in Philadelphia, which was counterfeit. He did not like to give this in payment of her kindness, but as it was all he had there was no alternative, and finally presented her with a $20 bill. This was considerably more than the meals would come to, and the lady insisted on returning the change in silver. The captain was loath to accept, but being assured by one of his command that the Philadelphia bill was as good as Confederate money would ever be, received the change. Mr. Mayo's "Reminiscences" were highly entertaining.

Mr. Gorton followed, and though the hour was getting late he knew the soldier could endure the campfire after 10 o'clock. He enlivened the meeting with racy stories; he had new and sparkling illustrations of what a campfire was. He told how the fellow tried to widen the breech between Stanton and Lincoln; that Stanton had called the latter a d—d fool, and the pious Pharisee, as a friend, conveyed this bit of intelligence to the great chief. Lincoln after listening attentively replied, "I always thought Mr. Stanton a man of very good judgment." Mr. Gorton then traced the progress of the Bucktails from their first coming on that eventful morning in '61 to their final parting in the great passion play. His speech rose to the dignity of an oration as he dwelt on their matchless valor and told how our sympathies were with them.

When the speaker had finished, Mr. Hamlin again arose to ask about that old flag.

Col. Irvin took the platform and unfurling the old banner spoke pathetically: "I love this flag; it was given to me by my mother. Our flag was lost in the peninsula in one of the hardest battles of the war. It belonged to Company K. You remember the disposition of the army. The regiment to which we belonged carried this flag in the charge at Fredericksburg. It was carried by Johnny Looney and came out of that fight stained with his blood, and also the blood of Porter Smith, and torn into shreds by rifle balls. This flag was carried by the regimental color guard through the [illegible] [illegible] received its baptism of blood. [illegible] the staff was shot off just above the colors [illegible] was borne aloft by the brave sergeant [illegible] [illegible] the survivors. It is the spirit of the [illegible] fatality of this Union, and is dear to those brave men who love liberty and followed it through the war. From these rugged regions came the men who preserved the Nation; for liberty loves to linger in the mountains, and patriotism hangs upon her hills." Here Mr. Irvin requested someone to hold the flag—that torne and tattered emblem of freedom that carried the mind back to the days when hellish missiles winged death's messages with awful rapidity in the fairest homes, that they had time and again flaunted in the face of defiant foemen, that they had borne to victory when defeat seemed imminent, that told so many stories of war and fallen comrades, that flag that rode on the wheels of desolation, and brooded over the dead and dying at Fredericksburg amidst the shriek of shell and roar of artillery—sent a thrill of heroic enthusiasm to every soldier's heart. Blood-stained and riddled with bullets each one thought he could see within its folds the face of some dear dead comrade left behind, or hear it speak that saddest of all farewells, "Goodbye pard, tell them I died with my face to the foe." As the refrain "Rally round the Flag," was played, they joined in the chorus with the ardor of youth and, marching up one aisle and down another, impressed the spectators with a scene that will be told by their children's children when the soldier boy is gone.

After the excitement had subsided the people called for Little Orderly Rauch. He was the trump card of the whole entertainment. He can bandy wit, crack jokes, tell stories and put up more jobs than a whole regiment. He felt so full of patriotism on this occasion that he had torn the lining from his throat. He was with the Bucks all through their campaigns, and through an unpardonable mistake he once bucked up against a rebel; in amazement at this oversight he dropped his gun and ran over a mile and a half; on turning around, however, the rebel fell dead. Such events as this made it possible for him to be here. At another time he was so enthusiastically peppering the enemy that he did not hear the order to fall back, and found himself fighting the whole rebel army. And again he was watching the fray from behind a large tree, when Dennis McGee, with hair on end, came rushing up with "out of that, make room for your superior officer." Himself and Dennis had many thrilling adventures in the army. The Little Orderly kept the house in a roar of laughter throughout his speaking, and his visit to Smethport will long be remembered.

The music at the evening's entertainment was superb. Mrs. H. C. Wells presided at the piano and Dr. H. L. McCoy looked after the vocalists. The whole was a most delightful symphony. Following are the selections: "The Heavens are Telling", "The Carnovale", "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground", "O, Who Will o'er the Downs", and the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." Dr. McCoy's solo, "When the Soldier Boy is Gone", was rendered with rare power and pathos. Mr. McElroy's "When Johnny Comes Marching Home" was greeted with hearty applause.

On the following morning memorial ceremonies were held in the cemetery. The Smethport Band led the way, followed by the Bucktails and a throng of people. As they passed under an arch in front of the handsome residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wells they were treated to lemonade and cigars. Mrs. Wells is a daughter of the late Dr. Freeman, of the Bucktails. Proceeding to the cemetery, prayer was offered by the Rev. W. R. McNeal. The Smethport quartet sang "Cover them over with beautiful flowers." The orderly called the roll of missing comrades; it was touching to hear the solemn responses, "Died in Andersonville." "Killed at Gettysburg," and so on down the list, naming the time and place of each soldier's death. Our thoughts were of the dead. There were gathered there widowed, patriotic women, and children made orphans by the cruel war; and if, at the sound of some familiar name, a tear trickled to the ground, it was not of regret, but rather a memento of days long past. Col. E. A. Irvin addressed the people and to womanhood he paid his respects in some of the finest passages that belong to language. With equal felicity Rev. McNeal spoke on Liberty. In the afternoon the veterans and ladies were taken to Colegrove for a drive.

The day's proceedings ended in a splendid lawn fete on the grounds of Mr. D. C. Young. Chinese lanterns suspended from the trees on either side of the walk and hanging here and there from the trees in the grove lighted up the dark foliage to a blaze of beauty. The band discoursed music from the large veranda. Between 1200 and 1500 were served with refreshments. It will be remembered as a happy event and Mr. and Mrs. Young and the ladies who prepared and made this such an occasion will long be remembered by the Bucktails.

Hon. T. A. Morrison and his estimable wife royally entertained the Bucktails, their friends and the public generally the last evening of the festive occasion. From 4 to 10 p. m. visitors were received indoor and partook of their hospitality. The Judge who has stood amidst the crash and confusion of battle and who has left an arm upon the field of honor, can serve a soldier in soldier style. His home was handsomely decorated to receive the guests. Red, white and blue, worked into three great open fans, stretched across the front of his house; a large flag floated from the turret. Light refreshments were served, and a most enjoyable time passed.

We believe it would be impossible for any writer to do justice to this grand ovation. The town was decked from end to end; triumphal arches marked the streets, and while gilded flag and spangled banner waved not from the homes of the humble, it was not for the want of patriotism. Their sires have filled the breeches before the cannon's mouth, and from their scabbards to-day would leap a million swords were our country's rights invaded. Each gave his might to make this a red-letter event in the history of reunions and the Bucktail returned to his home with the most grateful remembrance of the people of Smethport.

The following was handed in for publication:

Saturday evening—Col. Wright invited his guests, the visiting Bucktails—their wives and friends—to adjourn to the lawn where a corn roast was in progress—ten dozen ears were roasted and disposed of, every thing in first class style. The celebrated Wright House band gave melodious selections. The instruments are unique and only used upon special occasions. The handsome and dignified Doctor Myles, also had charge of the [illegible]

[illegible] "Solomon Isaacs."

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] Kane Wednesday.

[illegible] Duke Centre Wednesday.

[illegible] Davis visited Kane Tuesday [illegible].

Miss Lulu Keenan returned to Buffalo on Saturday.

T. L. Sartwell of Eldred was in town Tuesday.

Craig Ross arrived from Binghamton Tuesday.

A. H. Carter returned home from his vacation Tuesday.

Chas. Lilgendahl transacted business in Kane Wednesday.

Mrs. E. R. Mayo and son, Kenneth, visited Olean Tuesday.

R. L. Edgett, Esq., of Bradford was in town Sunday night.

Miss Anna Brown of Rochester is a guest of Miss Agnes McCoy.

F. L. Andrews of Coudersport autographed at the Central Tuesday.

Mr. George Tippett of Harrisburg is a guest of C. A. Burdick.

H. H. Colburn of Buffalo was transacting business in town Monday.

W. J., F. D. and C. G. Mesler of Kane were in town Wednesday.

Miss Edna Hamlin Townsend visited Port Allegany friends Tuesday.

C. A. Lirabee of Port Allegany was in town Tuesday on business.

F. J. Newton of Rixford was a guest at the Grand Central Tuesday.

Herman Sasse and wife and Miss Amanda Sasse visited Buffalo Monday.

Henry Sartwell, proprietor of the Olean House, was in town Monday.

W. B Clarke transacted business at Bradford and Lewis Run Tuesday.

W. P. Eckels has been attending to business at Kane during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johnson are among the visitors at Buffalo this week.

Harry Henderson returned to his duties on the Warren Mirror last Tuesday.

Don Seeley of Port Allegany assisted R. C. Gleason in his gallery last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells were taking in the amusements at Buffalo this week.

John Voorhees, the efficient drug clerk at Chadwick's, visited Bradford Monday.

E. F. Venton and wife of Euclare, Wis., are visiting their nephew, Fred McCoy.

Mrs. Carrie G. Smith of Bradford has been visiting friends here for a few days.

Ralph Verdon and wife have been visiting friends at Flavina, N. Y., for a few days.

Chas. Bosworth of Brooklyn arrived Saturday for a week's visit with his family and friends.

Chas. Brown and wife of Duke Centre were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Mayo Sunday.

T. B Clark and daughter, Miss Ethel, of Bradford were guests at the Grand Central Tuesday.

Comrade T. H. Ryan and wife and Commissioner W. A. Young took in the reunion at Buffalo.

Ex Senator A. F. Bannon and wife were in town Friday and Saturday last calling on old friends.

Mrs. J. L. Anderson of Mayville, Kas., is a guest of her brothers, A. B. and M. L. Armstrong.

Misses Anna Kadinsky and Minnie Vogt of Emporium were guests of friends in town last Friday.

H. S. Ford and Will Clothier of Buffalo were guests of friends in town the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Frank Allen of Athens, Pa., was the guest of her uncle and aunt, E. R. Mayo and wife, Sunday.

Jas. A. McKean and Dr. Burg. Chadwick left Tuesday night for the State convention at Harrisburg.

Miss Minnie Starkweather of Port Allegany has been the guest of Miss Rosie Curtis for a few days.

W. H. Jebb and Wm. Boyington of Roulette were interested spectators at the ball game last Friday.

J. Victor Taylor of Charity, Ill., who has not been here in about 33 years, arrived Wednesday night.

Miss Lena Wright, E. E. Heath, W. D. Gallup and Capt. E. R. Mayo were among the visitors at Buffalo Monday.

Mrs. C. J. Thamm, who has been the guest of her parents for some time, returns to her home in Brooklyn this afternoon.

Mrs. C. Walter Smith of Warren and Miss Rachel D. Gilfillan of Nebraska are here on a visit to their brother, Alba Gilfillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin and son, Orlo J., were in Binghamton last week to attend the funeral of Miss Marion Rose.

Congressman C. W. Stone of Warren arrived last Friday and was kept quite busy while here greeting his many old friends.

Mrs. P. M. Brown of Wilcox, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. D. Shook, returned to her home Wednesday.

Mrs. John McManus and daughter returned to Bradford Tuesday, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. W. H. Morrison, and son, Jack.

W. G. Shoemaker came up from Buffalo Saturday for a ten days' visit with his parents. He is the same little Billy as of yore.

Dr. F. C. Pierce entertained Dr. Chas. F. Hubley of Otsego, Mich., during the Bucktail reunion. While here the Doctor made many friends.

Landlord Dan Bacon of the Chautauqua and Charles Miller, clerk of the Central, drove to Bradford Saturday and had a most enjoyable time.

W. G. Daly of Mapleton Minn., is a guest of his brother, Ed T. Daly. Mr. Daly is a war veteran and has not been here for a number of years.

Dr. Evan O'Neil Kane and wife, Mrs. E. D. Kane, E. K. Kane, Jr., and Miss Catherine Bell of Kane paid our town a visit Wednesday night.

Editor John P. Herrick, of the Bolivar Breeze was an agreeable caller at this office last Friday and, of course, took in the ball game in the afternoon.

Mrs. Lena Speer, who with her two children has been visiting her brother, Christian Herzog, for some time, returned to her home in Pittsburg Wednesday.

Mesdames Walter Williams and Carrie Reilly and E. T. Daly and wife, T. F. Richmond and wife, Mrs. E. L. Keenan and Dr. Clark visited Kinzua Bridge Tuesday.

Frank Kerns and wife, Rob't King and wife, Wm. Haskill, T. H. Purtle and wife, Mrs. Emil Thamm and Miss Cora Mason boarded the morning train for Buffalo Tuesday.

The following gentlemen and their wives left Monday morning for the National Encampment at Buffalo: Warley Gifford, C. M. Colegrove, Charles McKean and B. F. Wright.

Judge T. A. Morrison and wife, Sheriff J. F. Davis, wife and daughter, Miss Maud, Mesdames Burg Chadwick, A. Crandall and Fidelia Hyde went to Buffalo, via Bradford, Monday.

Rev. John W. Sanborn is the guest this week of Hon. John Boyd Thacher, mayor of Albany, N. Y. Mr. Thacher was at the head of the World's Fair committee on awards, and invited Mr. Sanborn to visit him this week.

Capt. L. W. Gifford of Company C of the Bucktails was an agreeable caller Wednesday, returning to Washington yesterday. At the breaking out of the war he was a lieutenant in a New York regiment, but it was slow about going to the front so he resigned and came to Pennsylvania and enlisted as a private but in six months was promoted to the Captaincy of Co. C.

Comrade A. H. Pierce was one of the happiest men in town last Tuesday. Kind friends assisted him to join the great throng of G. A. R. veterans that congregated at Buffalo this week. He started on the afternoon train, taking along his trusty sabre that he carried in those trying days from '61 to '65. He will meet his old comrades in arms of the 6th Ohio Cavalry, and what a rejoicing there will be when they fight their battles over again at Camp Jewett.

For Sale.

Two acres of land, eleven-room plastered house, cow, pig, two tons hay, household furniture and half oil right for $700. 15 minutes' walk from W. N. Y. & P. depot.

M. KANE, State Line Mills,
McKean county, Pa.

No man or woman can enjoy life or accomplish much in this world while suffering from a torpid liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the pills that cleanse that organ, quickly. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Wm. Marsellus has placed in his shops on Water street all kinds of machinery for the manufacture of builder's material, such as mouldings, siding, ceiling and surfaced lumber of all kinds.

"Solomon Isaacs" coming soon.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TURTLE POINT.

The Turtle Point nine crossed bats with the Lanabee ball team last Saturday, which resulted in the defeat of the latter. Our boys were so large Sunday that their clothes did not fit them.

It looks as though the long-expected prosperity had arrived. Wheat $1.15 per bushel, potatoes 75c and everybody repairing, painting, papering, shingling and a general rush of business.

Much credit is due M. E. Simar and Bess Hards, our supervisors. Roads were never in better condition in this township than at the present time.

James Taylor of Ormsby commenced getting out rig timber for a test well be drilled in this place for oil and gas.

Eugene Mullin of Bradford was seen on our streets Monday, looking over the field for the judgeship contest.

James Parker has put up a mill for the manufacture of Potato crates and is doing a nice business.

Dr. Ida Strobridge was called to Hazel Hurst on professional business. (When?)

Miss Viola Bush has returned from an extended visit with friends at Smethport.

Mrs. S. H. Rice was very sick Sunday and Monday, but is better at his writing.

A. M. Gillett was among the throng at the reunion at Buffalo this week.

Patrick Ily of Rock City was here on business mission Tuesday.

Arnold McFall of Eldred was doing business here on Tuesday.

Our Turtle Point scribe visited Olean last week.

CLERMONT.

The Independent Gas Co. will have their rig completed by Saturday of this week and they expect to have gas by the first of October. Would it not be a great disappointment to them if it should be oil instead of gas? It certainly will be one or the other.

O. Dickenson seems to be the busiest man in town. He is kept in his blacksmith shop from early morning until late at night, repairing wagons and shoeing horses.

J. H. Tate is kept busy all his spare time surveying land. It can't be that the Independent Gas company has created such excitement already.

What is the matter with our new railroad from Mt. Jewett to Clermont? Is this going to turn out to be a fizzle or is it just taking a rest?

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steinhauer, Jacob Hafner and wife and Miss Eva Steinhauer are taking in the sights of Buffalo this week.

Mrs. Louisa Fosbrook has let the contract of building her new house to F. Cederskow, who has already broken ground for same.

ANNIN CREEK.

Rev. John Degum delivered an interesting lecture in the Baptist church Sunday evening. Mr. Degum is a Jew who has been coverted to the Christian faith and is doing missionary work among his sect. He gave some very interesting information concerning the religious rites and ceremonies of the Jews.

S. R. June and son sold ten head of yearlings last week for $18 a head. Good cows are selling here for $30 per head, while nice pigs are being offered for $1.

Mrs. Knapp of Shingle House, who has been sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. K. Cooper, for the past week, is now improving.

The potato crop bids fair to be a light one in this vicinity as the blight has struck them and they are beginning to rot.

"Who Stole His Watch and Chain—Who Stole His Clothes?"

At about 9:30 o'clock last Tuesday night Claud LeFevre, who had been up town, returned to the bakery. He removed his clothing, hanging his coat, vest and pantaloons behind the bakeshop door and donned his regular work suit, preparatory to resuming his duties in the shop. He went into the store and when he returned his pantaloons were lying on the floor and his coat and vest were missing. The vest contained a fine gold watch presented to him over two years ago by his mother. The thieves in their hurry had dropped the pants, which contained some money. Constable Durlin of Eldred arrested the thief Wednesday night, but he made his escape. Yesterday morning word was received that the guilty party was at Larabee. LeFevre immediately swore out a warrant for his arrest. When Deputy Sheriff Clark got them it was found to be the wrong man.

Flags for Schools.

Following will be found the new law passed by the last legislature authorizing the school directors to purchase American flags for each school house in their district: "That the Board of Education or board of trustees in the several cities, towns, townships, boroughs, villages and school districts of this State, may purchase a United States flag, flag staff and the necessary appliances therefor, and shall display said flag upon, near or in the public school building during school hours, and at such times as the said board may deem proper; and that the necessary funds to defray expenses to be incurred herein shall be assessed and collected in the same manner as moneys for public school purposes are now raised by law."

The new law goes into effect at once and all acts inconsistent therewith are repealed.

Niagara Falls and Toronto Fair.

The W.N.Y. & P. R'y will run a grand double excursion to Niagara Falls and Toronto, Thursday, Sept. 2. Special fast train will leave Smethport at 9:20 a. m.; fare to Niagara Falls and return $2.25, Toronto and return $3.25. Train will arrive at Niagara Falls at 1:15 p. m., Lewiston 1:45 p. m., connecting with one of the Niagara Navigation company's palace steel steamers, arriving at Toronto 4:30 p. m. Returning Niagara tickets good on all regular trains from Niagara Falls or Buffalo Friday, Sept. 3d. Toronto tickets will be good, returning on all boats and trains for five days. There are five steamers daily except Sunday between Toronto and Lewiston. Toronto tickets are good for stop over at Niagara Falls and Buffalo within their limit.

The great Victorian Era Fair takes place at Toronto September 1st to 11th inclusive and promises to be the finest ever held in Canada. Good board can be had in Toronto at $1.00 per day. Admission to the great fair only 25 cents. Be sure and go.

The Grandest Remedy.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for coughs, colds and consumption. It doesn't fail. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

Farm for rent for a long term of years, situated in East Smethport, Pa., 1½ miles east of court house. Farming machinery and tools, 3 cows, 2 horses and 1 colt left on farm if preferred. All the hay and oats raised to be fed on the farm.
tf G. W. KING.

Running sores, indolent ulcers and similar troubles, even though of many years standing, may be cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes strengthens and heals. It is the great pile cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

I offer for rent my house and property on Main street, and my furniture and household goods for sale.
33-2t. C. K. SARTWELL.

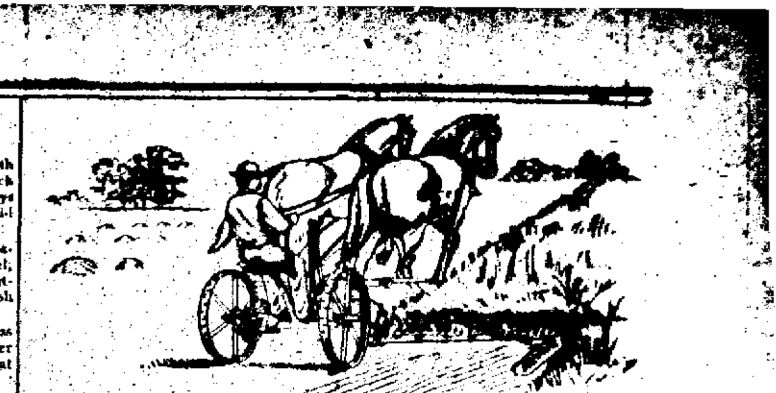
Good house and lot for sale. Inquire at this office or of the undersigned.
tf M. S. COMES.

Educate for the stern realities of life by attending the Bradford business college.

Gleason, the photographer, is now ready to take pictures of your residences.

Bradford business college has no superiors. Send for its catalogue.

Did you ever see "Solomon Isaacs?"



DEERING IDEAL MOWERS

With Ball and Roller Bearings.

They are the only Mowers that can be drawn at a slow walk or started without backing in any crop. The only Mowers with serrated ledger plates, perfect shear cutting knives with spring steel clips. The only Mowers with adjustable drag bar to keep the knife in line and protect the pitman.

Hill Side and Flat Land Plows,

Spring tooth, spike tooth and disk harrow, farmer's favorite seed and fertilizer drills. This drill can be used for sowing fertilizer alone, or broadcast if preferred. In fertilizers we include dry wood ashes, line sifted, and land plaster.

We have top buggies, road wagons, platform wagons surreys, phaetons, carts, &c.

NOURSE BROS.,
Smethport, Penn'a.
BACKUS BLOCK, Opposite Court House.

When you go to town do not forget to call at

Store of D. C. Young

And look over his immense stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

New goods received daily.

Just received a quantity of bleached Table Damask, which is being sold at 25c a yard. Also bleached Crash at 10c a yard.

Good Black Sateen at 12½c a yard. Each one a decided bargain.

A drive in roast coffee at 12½c a pound.

All goods bought cheap for cash and sold accordingly.

Do not forget to look for drives in boots, shoes and rubber goods.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Goods Sold Will be for Cash.

August 4, 1897.

JOB PRINTING

Is an art. Anyone can do Job Printing—after a fashion. But Artistic Job Printing is only done by artistic printers—men who have taste for beauty and art, as well as experience. Experience is indispensable, but experience without taste is of little avail. In the

Miner Job Department

both taste and experience is an important factor, and is always apparent in the work issued from this department. Therefore if you prefer a high class of work to the cheap, botchy stuff got out by one-horse shops, you should see that your orders for printing of any description are placed with

THE McKEAN MINER,
Smethport, Penna.

Mail orders given prompt attention.
Only first-class stock used.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

THE NECESSITY OF BUYING DRUGS AT THE

PALACE PHARMACY.

BECAUSE Only the purest drugs are kept in stock.
BECAUSE Every care is exercised to insure precision as to weights and the proper ingredients.
BECAUSE Our prices are such as the times demand.

Now Just a word for Our

FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

One trial will convince you that they are just what we represent them to be. The very best material that we can buy is used. Remember the place.

PALACE PHARMACY,

Smethport, Pa. Burg Chadwick, M. D., Prop.

J. C. STULL, Farmers Valley.

New Goods! Lowest Prices!

My store is chock full of new goods and going at prices that are lower than ever before. Dry Goods, Groceries, Grain, Mill Stuff, Hardware, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes and all kinds of Rubber Goods. Sole agent for Snag Proof Rubber Goods in this vicinity. Your patronage solicited. Yours Truly,

J. C. Stull.

PRISON BREAK.

In the early days of its existence the [illegible] state prison was so constructed as to be a very sociable little institution. The warden's apartments, the guards' quarters and the convicts' cells and dining room were all under one roof, and the whole constituted a long two story stone building, which in itself formed the front wall of the stone quarry and workyard. This circumstance, together with the comparatively small number of prisoners, many of them personal acquaintances of the prison guardians, tended to induce a sort of family feeling and made prison life, as I have remarked, a very sociable affair. As may be readily imagined, discipline was not so rigid as it has been known to be in other institutions of the kind, and "breaks" were frequent and often successful. The favorite method was to escape through the top of the cellroom, creep along between the ceiling and the roof until over the apartments of the warden and break through into them. This accomplished, no barrier lay between the convicts and liberty save the guards, always few in number.

It is with the most famous and successful of these breaks that we are now concerned. One Sunday evening in September, when the twilight shadows outside were deepened to darkness inside the gloomy cellroom where the prisoners were congregated, the captain of the guard went in to lock them in their cells for the night. As soon as he was fairly within the iron door one of the prisoners struck him over the head with a bottle, and almost at the same instant another dealt him a blow with a [illegible]. He fell to the floor, and half a dozen of the wretches rushed on him to complete the work of death, when one of the conspirators, a small but powerful man, seized him and threw him into the nearest cell and closed the door upon him, thus saving his life. All this was the work of ten seconds and was accomplished in utter silence without alarming any one on the outside. It was the work of only a few moments more to climb to the top of the upper tier of cells and cut through the wall separating them from the other part of the building.

The first intimation that any of the guardians had of their escape was when the lath and plaster ceiling was broken through with a crash and 30 reckless men dropped into the room occupied by the ladies of the warden's family. Every one of them was armed with a slungshot and a few with knives of their own manufacture. The warden rushed to the room, pistol in hand, but was instantly felled to the floor with his scalp laid open in two places. The convicts then rushed on him, seized his pistol and commenced shooting at him as he lay, wounding him in the thigh. He would doubtless have been killed but for the heroism of a young man named Deadmon, in for life, who was acting as waiter in the family's dining room. He caught up a chair, and, standing over the prostrate body of the warden, fought like a tiger until he, too, fell disabled.

Meanwhile the main body of the prisoners rushed down stairs and seized the armory and were, to all intents and purposes, masters of the prison. It being Sunday and at a time when the convicts were supposed to be locked in their cells, but few of the guards were on duty or even about the premises. These few stood to their posts and fought like heroes till they fell, disabled with wounds. The way to freedom was now open for 30 as desperate men as ever escaped from bondage. Some of them were severely wounded, but their comrades carried them along, and the band marched off in a body, two abreast, and disappeared over the sagebrush covered hills into the thickening dusk. They took with them two henry rifles, four double barreled shotguns, five six shooters and nearly 2,000 cartridges. That they were incumbered with irons afforded the only hope of their recapture, but these they evidently got rid of during the night. One squad of six appeared that evening at a solitary blacksmith shop a few miles distant and compelled the smith to remove their irons, but the remainder did not apply for aid.

The alarm of the community may be better imagined than described. There were mustering and arming in haste, the militia was called out, and the telegraph wires clicked the night long, sending the warning to all parts of the country. Messengers and aide-de-camp rode to and fro, and by night an organized posse was mounted and off. For four days the country was scoured, and the result was a solitary captive, who was wounded in the leg. Plenty of people saw the fugitives, but they kept together, were known to be well armed and were not to be molested with impunity. Most of them, however, were recaptured during the next few months, as cold and hunger or in some instances wounds forced them to seek for succor. Some few made their escape for good and all, and still others were hunted down after the lapse of several years.

It is with one of the latter that we have to do. Jack Sessions was his name, aged 30, in for 20 years for highway robbery. He was supposed to be badly wounded when he made his escape, and as time went on and he was not heard of many believed that his lifeless body was lying in some clump of willows where he had crawled to die. He was one of a noted gang of four who had committed many highway robberies and bullion thefts before they were brought to justice. One of his pards, by the way, distinguished himself on this occasion by fighting bravely in defense of law and authority and earned his pardon thereby. He was killed not long after while attempting to rob a stage in eastern Nevada. But to return to Sessions. What adventures were his in effecting his escape and where he found refuge until his wound was healed we have no means of knowing. How or where he passed the greater part of the five years which elapsed before his recapture we know only from rumor, and in this instance for once the dame spoke uniformly to the credit of her [illegible].

At the end of five years Sessions was found in Oregon, leading a respectable life in fairly prosperous circumstances, and recently married, it was said, to a young lady of good family. He was brought back to Carson and reincarcerated. He took it very hard, as was to be expected, and said some bitter things about the law making it so hard for a man to try to live a decent life. When the circumstances became known, the demand for his pardon was universal. People generally expressed the opinion that those who had been the cause of returning him to prison were overofficious in their zeal for justice and had much better have left well enough alone. In due time the pardoning board met. Sessions' friends felt confident of his release; but, to make assurance doubly sure, his young wife had followed him from Oregon, and, establishing herself at a hotel [illegible] the week before the crisis, [illegible] the persons that [illegible] with appeals for mercy. She was a pretty, trim little body, modest in appearance, and dressed plainly though handsomely and becomingly withal.

She was overwhelmed with grief and anxiety for her husband, but clung to him with a wifely devotion that elicited the sympathy and admiration of all who witnessed it. Many of the ladies interested themselves in her, and she repaid them with tearful gratitude, but it was to the five members of the pardoning board that she addressed herself most [illegible]. Her coming, almost [illegible], the childish innocence of [illegible] pleading eyes, [illegible] clasping hands [illegible] the [illegible] his offense aggravated by breaking out of his place of confinement, an accessory if not a principal in the death of two of those who opposed his escape—these were grim facts against him, but his good conduct during five years of freedom and his young wife's eloquence seemed arguments potent enough to turn the scale to mercy. It was on the latter that his attorney principally relied and had but little doubt of the effect when he should introduce Mrs. Sessions in person to plead her husband's cause before the assembled board.

The fateful Monday arrived, and the board met. Sessions' case was not reached the first day, but came first on the list for the next. Mrs. Sessions, who had seemed, as was very natural, in a state of nervous expectancy all day, went back to the hotel and to her room immediately upon the adjournment of the board. A few moments after the bellboy was summoned, who soon appeared in the office with something very like a grin on his countenance and ordered:

"Claret punch for room 14. Mrs. Sessions wants something to brace up on."

An hour later one of the sympathizing ladies called and was told that Mrs. Sessions was lying down with a headache and begged to be excused. At 8 o'clock Mrs. Sessions came down to dinner and seemed to be very much unstrung. Her face was flushed, as if with weeping, and when addressed she seemed inclined to be hysterical.

Her husband's attorney, who had a few moments' conversation with her at the foot of the stairs before she went up to her room again, looked somewhat grave and perplexed as he passed on into the office. At about 10 o'clock, when the office was full of loungers sitting around the stove, exchanging yarns and reminiscences, mostly relating to criminals, and suggested by the events of the day, the call bell rang violently. The bellboy being absent for the moment, it was not answered. Almost immediately the summons was repeated with increased violence. Still a moment more and an apparition appeared in the doorway which at once arrested the attention of everybody. It was Mrs. Sessions, in the most reckless of dishabilles, unsteady of gait, thick of speech, who, holding to the door casing with one hand and gesticulating with the other, poured out a torrent of abuse and profanity upon the devoted heads of the clerk, the bellboy, the proprietor, the architect who planned and the contractor who built the establishment, their female ancestors, and, in fact, everybody nearly or remotely connected with the concern.

Having somewhat exhausted her volubility in this direction, she paused a moment for new matter. Her roving eye now took note of the assembled crowd, among whom were many of the legal fraternity and a couple of members of the board. Advancing into the room, she opened her batteries, and singling out Sessions' attorney and the two honored members of the board directed upon them such a broadside of select, forcible and original epithets as surpassed all the efforts in that line to which most of her auditory had ever had the good fortune to listen. The silence of breathless amazement reigned among her listeners during this scene and until the clerk and the proprietor, by physical efforts and threats of a policeman, had, not without difficulty, induced Mrs. Sessions to remount the stairs and seek the seclusion of her own apartment. Then a stranger in the corner behind the stove burst into a loud guffaw.

"That lets out Sessions," said he. "What a shame she couldn't have held out a day longer!"

"Who is she?" demanded Sessions' lawyer, turning upon him.

"Oh, she's a friend of Jack's," responded the other nonchalantly. "A good hearted little thing, too, always willing to stand in for any of the boys, but she's a terror when she gets on a spree."

The lawyer gave utterance to one substantial, satisfying oath and left the room.

So Sessions was not pardoned.—New York News.

Greco-Egyptian Painting.

The remarkable series of portraits found in Egypt are described in The Monthly Illustrator and the methods of the old artists employed.

The methods of these ancient days were totally different from those of the present day and were evidently vastly more durable. Panels of wood were used to paint on—sycamore and cypress—also panels of papier mache, and occasionally they were formed by gluing three thicknesses of canvas together. These panels were usually about 14 inches long by 7 inches wide. The artist used liquid wax instead of oil to mix the colors, which were made not from vegetable, but from mineral substances and were of marvelous brilliancy and permanence—blue powdered lapis lazuli, green malachite, red oxide of iron, etc. The colors were laid on in patches, somewhat after the fashion of a mosaic, and afterward blended with an instrument called the cestrum, which appears to have been a lancet shaped spatula, long handled, with at one end a curved point, at the other a finely dentated edge. With the toothed edge the wax could be equalized and smoothed, while the point was used for placing high lights, marking lips, eyebrows, etc.

The final process, which gives the name encaustic to this kind of painting, was the burning in of the colors. This was done by the application of a heated surface to the panel, though George Ebers believes that in Egypt the heat of the sun was probably all that was needed to complete the artist's work.

The Eye of a Child.

Who can explain or fathom the wondrous instinct of the child? Lying in the arms of its nurse, in its carriage or elsewhere, its large, round, wondering eyes roam over a sea of faces till suddenly its features break into a sweet smile, a baby laugh dances in its eyes, perhaps the tiny hands are extended, and the little body gives a bound as though it would throw itself through space. What has happened? It has recognized a friend, nothing more and no less. It makes no mistake. Wiser, perchance, in that moment of inexperienced helplessness than it will be years afterward, when the world and its inmates have been studied in the light of instruction and experience, its love offering is seldom if ever mistakenly presented. By what power is this child love directed? By what subtle influence does it see and know what in after years it may strive in vain to discern?—Good Housekeeping.

Not So in Practice.

"Do you accept the theory that man is a free moral agent?"

"Well, it may be all right in theory, but I've been married 20 years."—Chicago Journal.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Certainly you don't want to suffer with dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache, sallow skin and loss of appetite. You have never tried DeWitt's Little Early Risers for these complaints or you would have been cured. They are small pills but great regulators. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

If you have ever seen a little child in a paroxysm of whooping cough, or if you have been annoyed by a constant tickling in the throat, you can appreciate the value of One Minute Cough Cure which gives quick relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

THE WIND IN THE CHIMNEY.

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the woman stopped as her babe she tossed
And thought of the one she had long since lost,
And said, as her teardrops back she forced,
"I hate the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the children said as they closer drew,
"'Tis some witch that is cleaving the black
night through!
'Tis some witch that is cleaving the black,
And we fear the wind in the chimney!"

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the man as he sat on his hearth below
Said to himself, "It will surely snow,
And fuel is dear and wages low,
And I'll stop the leak in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew;
But the poet listened and smiled, for he
Was man and woman and child, all three,
And he said, "It is God's own harmony,
This wind that sings in the chimney."

—Bret Harte.

AN ARTFUL DODGER.

The Story of a Stolen Watch and a Truly Penitent Thief.

Being rich and proud, the old railroad magnate would give a reasonable fortune if this incident in his career had never become public. He had left his office one afternoon, and in front of the building found a crowd, attracted by a passing procession. He was pressing his way through when stopped by a brilliantly handsome young woman whose face wore a troubled look. She wanted to reach a street in the northwestern part of the city and was at a loss what route to take. He gallantly helped her out of the crush, put her on the right car and told her where to get off. Wanting to know the time a few minutes later, he dove into his watch pocket, only to find it unoccupied. A little profanity was followed by a chuckle, for the watch taken was a cheap affair he was carrying while his timepiece was being repaired.

He had never suspected the beautiful young lady, but the next day she appeared in tears and restored the stolen watch. She was sorely pressed for money, had no one to whom she could go for help and had yielded to a momentary impulse. But her conscience gave her no rest until she repented and made restitution. She had thrown herself on his mercy, and the old gentleman was deeply moved. He insisted on her taking $50, to be returned if she was ever in a position to repay, otherwise to be regarded as a gift. Overcome by a joyful reaction, she almost fainted and would have fallen but for the support of her benefactor. When she was gone, he felt as a man who had done a good deed and was on the best of terms with himself. He even looked in the glass to smile congratulations at himself. There he discovered that his big diamond pin was gone. The long pocketbook was missing from the inside pocket of his coat. With a weak hand he reached for his own $500 chronometer, and that, too, had vanished. He told no one but his wife, whom he swore to secrecy. That is how the affair got out.—Detroit Free Press.

Trouble Caused by an "I."

Editor Clugston of the Spiketown Blizzard looked out of the front window of his office, hurriedly grabbed his hat and darted out through the back door, says the Chicago Journal.

The last issue of The Blizzard had contained a personal item to this effect:

"Our young friend, George Corbinson of Thatchersville, was in town again last Sunday. Rumor has it that he will soon lead to the altar a beautiful belle of Spiketown. George is one of the sold young men of our neighboring city."

Editor Clugston had written it "solid young men," but he knew it would be of no use to try to explain the mistake to the large, athletic young woman who was approaching the office.

And so when Miss Euphorbia Lickladder, the acknowledged belle of Spiketown, walked in at the front door a few moments later and inquired in a deep, tragic voice for the editor, Mr. Clugston was emerging from a back alley 2½ blocks away and making for the open country.

Plants That Thrive Indoors.

Plants suitable for indoor window gardens are: Geraniums; begonias, not including the Rex sections, as these are not adapted to house culture; oleander, plumbago, cacti, ficus, palm, aspidistra, lantana, fuchsia speciosa, anthurium, amaryllis, sword fern, Chinese primrose, primula obconica, calla, abutilon, anthericum, Swainsonia, heliotrope, chrysanthemum and azalea. For vines, English ivy, hoya, passiflora, cobea and jasmine. For hanging plants, othonna, saxifraga, money musk and tradescantia. For bracket plants, fuchsia speciosa, sword fern, begonia guttata and geranium Mme. Salleroi will be found excellent, also the single petunia of the flower garden.—Eben E. Rexford in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Summer Cure.

In a news item in The Sun a doctor is quoted as saying that a day's abstention from food will cure summer complaint. Some years ago the writer cured dysentery of several weeks' duration by taking a few wineglassful doses of the following formula at half hour intervals—viz, a tablespoonful of table salt and two of cider vinegar in a pint of water. The relief was permanent. The remedy was recently used by a person suffering from a customary summer complaint, and two doses effected a cure of the complaint.—E. R. D. in New York Sun.

Life In the Suburbs.

"I suppose you know Jinks, who lives out in your suburbs," said the new acquaintance pleasantly, in an effort to be agreeable.

"I know of him," returned the suburbanite coldly, "but the fact is we don't move in the same class."

"No?"

"Oh, dear, no. I go home two trains ahead of him at night and come down one train later in the morning."—Cleveland Leader.

Making Antiques.

In a case before a London magistrate the question was as to the ownership of some antique ormolu articles, and two workmen, who stoutly claimed the articles, said that they "made" them. To prove their assertion they set to work in court and showed how ormolu was made "antique" with pumice powder.

The Safe Side.

"Slowly tells me he can draw his check for $100,000."

"So he can. He can draw it for $1,000,000,000. But if he owes you as much as 50 cents insist on having the cash."—Detroit Free Press.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

The "Bicyclists Best Friend" is a familiar name for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, always ready for emergencies. While a specific for piles, it also instantly relieves and cures cuts, bruises, salt rheum, eczema and all affections of the skin. It never fails. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. offer some very handsome [illegible] at very reasonable prices.

DOGS IN WAR.

How the St. Bernard Ministers to the Wounded Russian Soldier.

In the present day the British army seems the only one in which dogs are not trained either as [illegible] or to help the wounded. The Germans, French, Austrians, Russians and Italians have all found them [illegible]. The Germans have [illegible] themselves [illegible] of dogs for carrying messages to and from outposts and pickets and [illegible] of troops. For this purpose they [illegible] pointers are the best, [illegible] dogs and short haired sporting dogs are much liked, as are also the [illegible] Pomeranians, which learn very quickly and are very strong and swift. In the German army the best trainers are the men of the Jager regiments, and a special officer and a special body of men are told off to look after the dogs. They are taught to march without frisking about, to avoid barking, but, with their wonderfully quick ear to warn if strangers are near, by pointing or by a low growl. They are trained to carry messages up to 2½ miles by known roads, and beyond that distance to find their own way across country. To men in the same uniform they are taught to be obedient.

In the Russian army a kind of big St. Bernard mastiff is used; also wolf and sheep dogs. These, equipped with a flask containing brandy or soup and a packet of bandages hung round their necks, are taught to find out the wounded lying among bushes or uneven ground and to offer them restoratives, standing meanwhile with their forefeet planted and barking to attract attention. They are even harnessed to little handcarts, such as we see them use in Belgian and German towns, and can drag two wounded men. The French, in their wars in Tunis and Algiers, have used dogs; also the Russians in their last Turkish war. In Austria they have been employed to discover ambuscades. The Dutch in Achen found them most useful in preventing solitary sentries in thick jungle outposts being surprised by stealthy natives. The Italian sentries in the Alps are always accompanied by dogs.—United Service Magazine.

FIREFLY FLASHES.

The Method by Which the Insect Emits Its Beautiful Light.

"By what process do fireflies produce the beautiful flashes of light?" That is a question frequently asked, and as entomological books fail to give a satisfactory reply the following explanation may be interesting:

I have made a special study of the light, and carefully examined the mechanism of the illuminating segments in both male and female specimens. The light emitted, when tested by the spectroscope, gives a brilliant spectrum, which is continuous through all the colors from the red to the violet rays. The illuminating organs consist of distinct spherical cells, each one of which is about 1-2600 of an inch in diameter, and the beetle has power to illuminate one or many of these cells at will, producing light of corresponding intensity. The cells contain a fluid saturated with phosphorus, and the covering of the cell is so thin that atmosphere coming in contact with it may affect the contents.

It has been suggested that the beetle produces the flashes of light or renders the phosphorus suddenly luminous by electricity—by the injection of warm fluids—or by friction. But it is certain that the flash of light is made in another way. We may clearly trace a connection between the spiracles and trachea (spiral air tubes) of the beetle and each of the illuminating cells, and find that the little creature renders the phosphorus contained in the cells luminous by forcing air upon them. The cells when thus excited emit light from their surface.

We may imitate the act of the beetle by dissecting one and placing the illuminating organ under a microscope, covered by a thin glass cover. When the cover is lifted so as to admit a little air, the cells become luminous.

We may add that the name "firefly" is a misnomer, as the "lightning bug" is a true beetle, belonging in the natural order coleoptera, and in the family lampyridæ.—D. K. Winder in Detroit Free Press.

A Millionaire's Extravagance.

An example of extravagance by a well known millionaire who built himself a castle in one of the English midland counties is reported by The English Illustrated Magazine. The water of the place was pure and sufficient, but a case of scarlet fever occurring in the village at a little distance from his residence he took a dislike to the local water supply and at a cost of over $400,000 provided himself with a fresh supply from a distance of 13 miles. Without children or wife and a great traveler, he does not inhabit his own country place for more than three months in the year. Although he drinks no wine, his water is an expensive beverage. Allowing only 3 per cent on the money, with 1 per cent sinking fund, his water costs him $250 for every day he visits his castle. This supply, it should be added, is limited to the one house. There is really no reason why it should be shared with others, for the local supply is ample and of good quality.

The Business Man In Politics.

Watts—The business man in politics is a deal of a fake. What can a business man know about politics?

Potts—At least you must admit that a good business man would not sell a $1,000,000 franchise for a paltry little $2,000 or so.—Indianapolis Journal.

The biggest price ever paid for a horse in America was $125,000, given by J. Malcolm Forbes of Boston for Leland Stanford's Arion, a trotter.

The enterprising highwayman relieves many a man the doctors cannot touch.—Harrisburg Patriot.

Is Life Worth Living?

If there is an individual on earth who is excusable for thus interrogating himself, it is the unhappy mortal who suffers from malaria in some one of its diabolical forms. This is no difficult conundrum, however. Life is worth living by any man or woman who enjoys good health, and is not harassed by a reproachful conscience. The malarial scourge, [illegible], is a terrible one for the poor sufferer to endure. [illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the [illegible] preventive and curative of [illegible] maladies, either in the form of [illegible], bilious remittent, chills and ague, [illegible]. Used with persistence, [illegible] and complete [illegible] kidney and bladder complaints, nervousness, dyspepsia, [illegible] and constipation, and renew failing strength.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints sweeney, ringbone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Small precautions often prevent great mischiefs. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are very small pills in size, but are most effective in preventing the most serious forms of liver and stomach troubles. They cure constipation and headache and regulate the bowels. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster, of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

[illegible] Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

The finest of room moulding [illegible] to select from. Call on L. Koontz, Water street.

CAR HORSES HARD TO GET.

The Demand [illegible]

[illegible] struck.

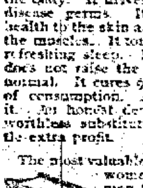
[illegible] its dump pile, who recently purchased it, determined as soon as they came into possession to place upon it a superior lot of horses, and in this way improve its running until mechanical propulsion could be introduced. Orders were sent out to buy the needed horses. Much to the surprise of the managers it was discovered that there were almost no street car horses of any kind to be bought.

The explanation of this situation lies in the fact that since the demand for street car horses almost ceased the trade machinery by which they were gathered has fallen into disuse. A few years ago the street car horses were one of the most important features of the horse market. They were animals of a standard grade and of almost stable price, and [illegible] part of the country contributed [illegible]. The street car horse [illegible] Dealers could always [illegible] this price and getting it promptly, and as a consequence every horse which would answer the purpose was a safe investment at a little smaller price, and a clean profit of $10 a horse was regarded as a fair margin in handling them.

Horses of all sorts, which lacked the qualities of speed, beauty or youth, but possessed the other requirements, were quickly sorted out from the markets of the whole country, and every big dealer was always able to gather droves of car horses as fast as the companies needed them. The trolley has superseded the car horses, and car horses are no longer quoted as staples in the market. The companies which still use them are obliged to go out and search the marts and buy them one by one instead of simply sending out an order for 100 or 200 or 500 and getting them as readily as they would so many loads of hay or grain.—New York Sun.

The man may be able to whip the lion single-handed, but he is not taking chances, and is not going to disdain the assistance of helpers with hot irons. The same is true of a wise man who is having a tussle with ill-health. It is barely possible that he may have the natural inherent resisting power that will enable him to conquer disease without the assistance of medicine, but he is not willing to take the chances and will not disdain the help of the right remedy.

When a man feels out-of-sorts, when his head is achy, dull and heavy, his body lazy, his nerves jerky, his sleep broken, his appetite finicky, his skin sallow, his breath foul and his mouth bad-tasting, he is having a struggle with ill-health. If he is wise he will take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It gives edge to the appetite and makes the digestion perfect. It invigorates the liver. It makes rich, red, pure blood. It puts vim into every organ and fiber of the body. It drives out all impurities and disease germs. It imparts the glow of health to the skin and the vigor of youth to the muscles. It tones the nerves and gives refreshing sleep. It builds firm flesh, but does not raise the weight above Nature's normal. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. All medicine stores sell it. An honest dealer will not suggest a worthless substitute for the sake of a little extra profit.



The most valuable book for both men and women is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A splendid thousand-page volume, with over three hundred engravings and colored plates. A copy, paper-covered, will be sent to anyone sending twenty-one cents in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth-bound 31 stamps.

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Successor to Mrs. T. D. Nash.

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A full Assortment of

Ladies' Night Robes,	from 75c to $3.00
White Skirts,	" 50c to $6.00
Corset Covers,	" 30c to $2.00
Drawers,	" 25c to $2.00

A Big Assortment of Children's Muslin Drawers for 15c.

Look at our Single Dress Paterns in Organdies and Silk Striped Challies. We have a new line of Kid Gloves, and the latest styles in Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs.

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P. J. DUFFY,

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has secured the assistance the of three helpers and is now prepared to meet the wants of his many customers.

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Smethport, Pa.

A. B. ARMSTRONG & CO.

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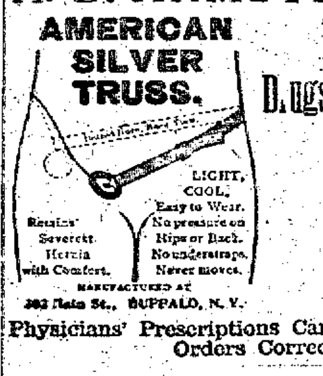

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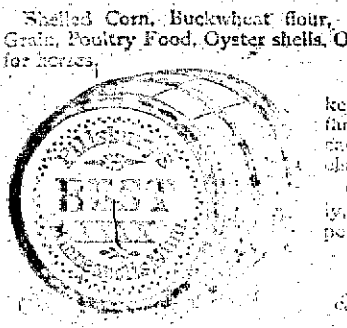

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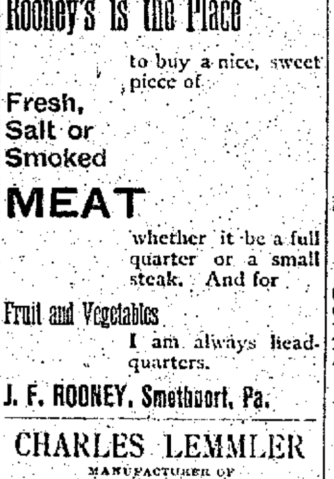
This preparation is offered to the public as a portable, harmless, yet certain substitute for the old-fashioned bulky remedies heretofore employed in the treatment of that most dangerous disease COLIC. A syringe for administering the dose accompanies each bottle, and the whole package is so compact that it can be easily carried in the pocket. The price at which it is sold is much lower than any other colic cure on the market, thus reducing the actual cost of curing a case of colic to five or ten cents. The dose is only thirty drops, given without diluting.

You can't fool with colic, nor waste time hunting up medicines. Veterinaries can't always be found when wanted, nor are drug stores always open. Pulsifer's colic cure is all the veterinary or drug store you need. It should be kept in the stable ready for use.

There is more fatality among horses from colic than from any other cause. Unless some immediate relief is afforded the chances for recovery are slight. Inflammation sets in, resulting almost inevitably in death. Pulsifer's colic cure never fails to cure Spasmodic, Flatulent Colic, or Stoppage of the Water, if treatment is begun within one hour of the first attack. It has often cured where no relief has been given for hours. [illegible] Delays cause death. Delays are dangerous. A comprehensive manual describing the symptoms of the ordinary diseases to which the horse is subject, together with the simple method of treating the same. Mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp.

All of Pulsifer's medicines are for sale by A. T. Palmer at his livery, feed and sale stable, Smethport, Pa.

Mention the Miner when writing or calling.



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The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krueger, on Mechanic street [illegible]

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[illegible]

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Can Cure the Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LEIGHBANK.

Smethport, Aug. 9th, 1897

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

TIME TABLE.

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY

In effect April 18, 1897.

Trains leave Smethport [illegible] for [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester, as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except [illegible]
Buffalo Mail, daily except [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except [illegible]
Train [illegible] at Olean with River Division [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points [illegible]

Clermont Local, daily except [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Local connects [illegible] Emporium.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible] for Philadelphia.

[illegible]

A. H. Wentz, [illegible]
[illegible], General [illegible]
C. A. FIELD, [illegible]
General offices Mooney [illegible] Main and Chippewa Sts. Buffalo N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE [illegible] TIME TABLE. In effect [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM [illegible] EASTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train [illegible], weekdays, [illegible] Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train [illegible], weekdays, for [illegible] and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper until 7:30 a. m.

9:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York [illegible] week days ([illegible] a. m. Sundays) [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible]. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for [illegible] DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for [illegible] intermediate stations.

6:25 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for [illegible] intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM [illegible] TION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:55 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:[illegible], Baltimore 8:25 p. m., arriving at Emporium 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from [illegible] to Erie and from Washington and [illegible] to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7[illegible], Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:20 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sundays only, Pullman sleeper from Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia [illegible], Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore [illegible], Wilkesbarre [illegible] a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] p. m. with Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M. LV.		AR. P. M.
9.55	Ridgway	[illegible]
10.03	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
10.1[illegible]	Bendigo	[illegible]
10.23	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10.32	Straight	[illegible]
10.34	Instanter	[illegible]
10.42	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10.48	Woodvale	[illegible]
10.55	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train [illegible] at Johnsonburg at 11:51 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible], and at Ridgway with trains leaving [illegible] at 12:30 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. R. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after June 27, 1897, passenger trains will run between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania. Trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

6.50 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express for Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Orchard, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

12.50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, [illegible], Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

3:15 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For [illegible], Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7.45 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1.40 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, June 13th, [illegible]

1	3	5	STATIONS.	2	[illegible]	[illegible]
a m	p m	p.m. Ar.		Dp. a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
8:30	2:50	7:30	Keating	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8:10	2:22	7:19	Cowley Junc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8:05	1:50	7:00	Austin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	1:37	6:52	Costello	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	1:20	6:46	Wharton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	1:15	6:35	Logue	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	1:05	6:22	Hull	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	12:45	6:08	Cross Fork Jc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	12:30	5:30	Germania	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	12:00	5:25	Galeton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	10:45	4:20	Gaines	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	10:10	3:50	Ansonia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	a m	p.m. Dp.		Ar.	p.m.	[illegible]

a m	a m	p.m.			
			Cross Fork Br.	a m	[illegible]
7:00	12:45	4:00	ar Cr F'k Jc dp	[illegible]	[illegible]
8:20	11:55	3:00	dp Cross F'k ar	[illegible]	[illegible]

H. Hutchinson, Train Master.
C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l M[illegible].

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, Nov. 4, 1895.

AR.	EASTW'D.		STATIONS.	LV. WEST'D.
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.
8.30	7.30	2.10	Ulysses	7.12
8.33	7.21	2.00	Crowell's	[illegible]
8.30		1.56	Carpenter's	[illegible]
8.25	7.16	1.53	Perkins	[illegible]
8.20	7.14	1.50	B. & S. Junction	[illegible]
	7.10	1.45	Newfield	[illegible]
8.0[illegible]	7.06	1.42	Gold	[illegible]
7.5[illegible]	7.01	1.30	Raymond's	[illegible]
7.4[illegible]	6.50	1.24	Seven Bridges	[illegible]
7.3[illegible]	6.46	1.20	Colesburg	[illegible]
7.0[illegible]	6.40	1.14	Frink's	[illegible]
	6.30	1.00		[illegible]
4.[illegible]	7.07	12.55	Coudersport	[illegible]
3.4[illegible]		12.51	Hammond	[illegible]
3.3[illegible]	7.52	12.46	Olmsted	[illegible]
3.3[illegible]	7.48	12.41	Mina	[illegible]
3.25		12.31	Knowlton	[illegible]
3.21	7.36	12.23	Roulette	[illegible]
3.12	7.31	12.22	Burtville	[illegible]
3.06		12.17	Coleman	[illegible]
3.15	7.20	12.1[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]
P. M.	P. M.	P. M. Dep't.		Arrive [illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, [illegible]

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect May [illegible]

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:2[illegible] A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby, [illegible] Simpson, Bradford, Mt. [illegible] and Kane connecting with [illegible] Ry. for Foxburg, Buffalo, [illegible] burg.

[illegible] A. M.—Daily except Sunday for [illegible] Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

[illegible] P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. [illegible] and Kane connecting with P. & E. train [illegible] for Williamsport, Ridgway, [illegible] Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia, and [illegible] ford with Erie R. R. for [illegible] Salamanca, Olean, [illegible] Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9:25 a. m., 4:25 p. m. and [illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pas. Agt., Bradford.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 7 o'clock a. m., Monday, [illegible] 17, 1896.

South		Stations	North
1:15	......	Clermont	[illegible]
1:23	......	Clermont Park	[illegible]
1:4[illegible]	......	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	......	[illegible]	[illegible]
2:00	......	Kay Fork	[illegible]
2:12	......	Gray Gables	[illegible]
2:30	......Ar	St. Marys Lv	[illegible]
2:35	7:40 Lv	Ar	[illegible]
2:38	7:43	Kaul	[illegible]
2:46	7:50	Dellech	[illegible]
2:50	7:56	Groll	[illegible]
2:57	8:00	Gallen	[illegible]
[illegible]	8:07	Paine	[illegible]
[illegible]	8:11	Centreville	[illegible]
3:10	8:15	Dague Crossing	[illegible]
3:16	8:21	Shelvey Summit	[illegible]
3:20	8:26	Cunco	[illegible]
3:27	8:33	Thompson	[illegible]
3:31	8:36	Curry	[illegible]
3:37	8:42	Brandy Camp	[illegible]
3:40	8:47	Lafton	[illegible]
[illegible]	8:50	Hyde	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

NOTICE.

To [illegible] Stone and all kinds of [illegible] by [illegible] size or duplicate any [illegible] complete entire structure. Will furnish Plans and Specifications on application.

A. REILLY, Contractor, Smethport, Pa.